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HENRY PETERSON, | ROSSON AND PROPERTY

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1863.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVA THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVA

"Has be been taken " stempted Mr.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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DEACON & PETERSON, Publish No. 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

I AM PROUD OF MY BOY.

POR THE SATURDAY BYBNING POST

The snows of winter have fallen twice Since the selflier's garb was thine; Since thine ear has heard a mother's voice, Twice have they burdened the pine.

But listen again to words of hers, They cannot have lost their charm And carry them with thee as a shield, They may guard thy soul from harm.

A few brief words, "I am proud of my boy," But they were not lightly said, And if thy soul is akin to here They will not be lightly read.

When her lips first touched thy brow, She was proud of her gree been then perche But never then proud as now.

She is proud that our list of volunteers For so long has borne thy mame, .
She is proud that on hard fought battle-delds Thou hast won a soldier's fame.

But hers was no painless excrifice When our country's strife waxed hot, Though freely she gave her only son, His perils were not forgot.

She knew that about the soldier's path There are dangers thickly spread, That even the soul may not escape, And that path her boy must tr

There are guards around the soldier's camp, For they know their wily foe; May thy soul be ever guarded close, It deals with a subtler foe.

smember this, for thy mother's sake. Lest aught should her pride alloy, For if thou shouldst to the tempter yield, Could she be proud of her boy?

There will come times of weariness, Thou wilt weary of the strife, And thy heart will long for freedom from The ties of a soldier's life.

But be strong to await the day of peace, Though it lingers on the way; And forfeit in nought thy mother's pride, While waiting for that blest day.

And may God be with thee as a shield, That thou mayest return with joy, And hear ere long from thy mother's lips That she is proud of her boy. BHRGN.

SQUIRE TREVLYN'S HEIR

By THE AUTHOR OF "VERNER'S PRIDE, " BAST LYNNE," "THE CHARMINGS," BTC.

[Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1866, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XLVIII.

THE REVELATION OF MR. JAMES SANDERS.

George Ryle speedily found the men spo-ken of by Hatch as having been partakers of the conversation in the sheep-pen. But he could gather no more certainty from them than Miss Diana had gathered from Hatch. Upon endeavoring to trace the re-



LEE RETREATING ACROSS THE POTOMAC TO VIRGINIA. ABOVE WILLIAMSPORT, JULY 12.—Excraved FROM PRANK LIBELIN'S PAPER.

Away sped George Ryle to the cottage of Mrs. Sanders. He went through the small grove of trees, spoken of in connection with this fresh story; it was decidedly the meanest way to Barbrook and to the cottage from the upper road, but it was lonely and not much frequented. He found the woman busy at the work which Mr. Dumps's interruption had not allowed her to finish on the previous day—washing. With some unwillinguess on her part, and much circumlocution, George drew from her her tale. And to that evening we may as well go back for a few minutes, for we shall arrive at the conclusion much quicker than Mrs.

Mrs. Sanders. "And what sort of a fright do you suppose yet have give to others? Happen Madam Chattaway might have died of it, they say. Tou talk of a fright! Who else hasn't been in a fright aince you took the torch into that there rick-yard and set the ricks alight?"

"It isn't that," said Jim. "I ain't afraid of that; I didn't do it. Nora knows I didn't, and Mr. Apperley knows it, and Bridget knows it. I've no cause to be afeared of that."

"Then what are you quaking for?" angrily demanded Mrs. Sanders.

"I've just got a fright," he answered. at the conclusion muc Sanders will tell it us. on much quicker than Mrs.

It was dark when she walked home from Barmester—Mr. Dumps not having had the politeness to drive her—and she found her kitchen as she had left it. Her children she had three besides Jim-were out in the world, Jim alone being at home with her. Mrs. Sanders lighted a candle, and surveyed the scene of discomfort: grate, black and cold; washing tub on the wooden bench, wet clothes lying over it; bricks, sloppy "Drat that old Dumps!" ejaculated she "I'd serve him out if I could. And I'd like to serve out that Jim, too. This comes of his dancing up to the Hold after Bridget

with that precious puppy!"

She put things tolerably straight for the night, got herself some tea, and then set to thinking. Where was Jim? What had become of him? And did he or did he not have anything to do with the fire? Never wilfully; she could answer for that; but accidentally? She looked into vacancy and shook her head in a timorsome and doubtful yards might prove dangerous adjuncts.

"I wonder what they could do to him for't, happen they proved as it were a spark from his torch?" she deliberated. "Sure they'd never transport for a accident! Dumps said as transportation was too good for Jim, but—"

The self-colloquy was interrupted. The door burst open, and no less a personage entered than Jim himself. And Jim, as it appeared was in a state of fright, of agita-tion; his breath was coming fast, and his eyes had a wild, terrified stare in them.

With his presence, Mrs. Sanders's mater nal apprehensions for his future safety merged into anger. She laid hold of Jiss and shook him-shook him kindly, as she expressed it; but poor Jim did not find much kindness in it.

"I say, mother, what's that for ?"

"That's what it's for," retorted the mo-ther, giving him a sound box on the ear. "You'll dance out with puppies again up to that good-for-nothing minx of a Bridget !and you'll set rick-yards a-fire !-- and you'll go off and hide yourself, and let the place be earched by the perlice !-- and me be drawed into trouble with it, and took off by that insolent Dumps in a stuck-up gig to Barmester, and lugged afore the court! You'll do that again, won't you! Now, where have you been?"

Jim made no return in kind. All the

port to its source—or, rather, to whence they heard it—he succeeded in finding out that one man alone had brought it to the Hold; that it was he who had told the rest.

This man declared he heard it from his

wife, and that his wife had heard it from "Got a fright?" indignantly responded his work as usual, and she resumed her Mr. Dump's rejoinder was to seize Jim by Mrs. Sanders. "And what sort of a fright labor of the day before. Nora had scarcely the collar and march him off in the direc-

"Mother, as true as we be here, Mr. Rupert's dead. I've just watched him killed." Mrs. Sanders's first proceeding on the re-

ceipt of this information was to stare; her second to discredit, to believe that Jim was out of his mind or dresming; so she treated him to a second shaking.
"Talk sense, will ye?" cried she.

"I'm not a-talking nonsense," he answered. "Mother, I tell ye as sure as us two be living here, I see it. It were in the grove, up by the leaning field. I saw him struck lown, and I heard the breath go out of

The woman began to think there must be

something in the tale.

"It's Mr. Rupert you be talking of?" "Yes, and it was him as set the rick a-fire. And-now he's murdered! Didn't I run fast away! I was in mortal fear."

"Who killed him?" Jim looked round timorously, as if thinking the walls might have ears. "I dareden't say," be shivered.

"But you must say."

"No, I'll never tell it-wl'out I'm forced. He might be for killing me. When the hue and cry goes about to-morrow as he's dead, and folks is a asking who did it, there'll be nobody to answer. I shall keep dark, 'cause I must. If Ann Canham had waited though, and seen it, I'd not he' minded saying; she'd ha' been a witness as I telled the

"If you don't speak plainer I'll box you," was the interruption. "What about Ann

"Well, I mot her at the top o' the leaning field as I was turning into't. That were but a few minutes afore. She'd been to work at the parson's, she said. I say, mother, you don't think they'll come after me here?" he questioned, his tone full of doubt.

"They did come after ye, to some pur ose," wrathfully responded Mrs. Sanders My belief is as you've come home with your head turned. I'd like to know where ven've been a-hiding ?"

"I've been no where but up in the tallet at master's," replied Jim. "I crep' in there last night: I was dead tired, and I never woke this moraing. Hay do make one sleep; it's warmer nor a bed."

Leaving Mrs. Sanders to dispute this affirfollow longer the interview. At the close of with the consequences. the night, she knew little more than she had known at its commencement, beyond the asserted fact that Mr. Rupert Trevlyn "80 he is," sulle was killed. Jim went off in the morning to I didn't do it."

shown her wisdom in releasing Jim so quickly; but it may be that to keep him lenger concealed in the "tallet" was next door to an impossibility. Mrs. Sanders was interrupted in her work

by George, Ryle. She amoothed down the coarse towal pinned before her and put her hanging hair behind her ears as her master entered. She was not much more tidy than she had been in the old days, when her children used to turn out ragged and dirty. He questioned her of the report which had been traced to her, and she disclosed so him what she had heard from Jim. It was not much in itself, but it had an air of mystery about it that George could not understand and did not like. He quitted her to go in search

of Jim. But another, as we have heard, had taken precedence of him in the search after that tlemsu-Policemen Dumps. Mr. Dumps found him in the out-buildings at Treviya Farm, feeding the pigs as unconcernedly as though nothing had happened. The police-man's first move, fearful perhaps of a second escape, was to clap a pair of handcuff on him.

"There, you young reptile! You'll go of again, will you, after doing murder?"

"Now, in point of fact, Mr. Dumps had really no particular reason for using the concluding word. He only intended to imply that Mr. Jim's general delinquency of nduct deserved a strong name. Jim took it in a different light.

"It wasn't me as murdered him!" he said, terrified nearly out of his life at the handcuffs. "I only see it done. What for should I marder him, Mr. Damps ?"

"Who's talking about murder ?" cynically returned Dumps, forgetting probably that he had introduced the word. "The setting of the rick-yard was enough for you, warn't it, without anything else added on to it ?"

"Oh, you mean the fire," said Jim, considerably relieved. "I didn't do that neither, and there'll be plenty to prove it. I thought you meant the murder."

Policeman Dumps surveyed his charge critically, uncertain what to make of him. He proceeded to questioning; setting about it in a cunningly artistic manner that was perhaps characteristic of his calling.

"Which marder might be you somesning. Dray ?" "Mr. Rupert's."

"Mr. —. What be you a-talking of?" uttered Dumps in the utmost astonishment, standing stock still to stare at him.

And now Jim Sanders found that he had been caught in a trap, one not expressly laid for him. He could have bitten out his tongue with vexation. That the death of Dapert Treviya would become public property with morning light, he had never doubted, but he had intended to remain allent upon the subject.

The handcuffs, coupled with the police-

man's suggestive word, had led him into the missake—the belief that he was taken up for mation with him-and Jim contrived to the murder. It was too late to retract now, parry her questions with skill—we need not | and he must-make the best of it and put up

"Who says that Mr. Rupert's murdered ?"

the collar and march him off in the direc-tion of the station as fast as his feet could go one before the other. The farming men, go one before the other. The farming men, who had been collecting from two or three parts since the policeman's arrival, followed them to the fold-yard gate, and stood there to stare; they supposed he was taken on snapicion of having caused the fire. Nors, shut up in her dairy, had seen nothing of it, or there's no knowing but she might have flown out to the resens. flown out to the rescue."

Not another word was spoken; indeed the pace that Mr. Dumps chose to walk pre-vented it. When they reached the statios, Mr. Chattaway was inside, talking with Bowen, his horse fastened to the side rallings which ran round the corner of the house. Jim went into a shivering fit at the sight of Mr. Chattaway, and strove to hide almself behind Policeman Dumps.

"So you have turned up, have you ?" exclaimed Bowen. "And now where did you get to yesterday?"

Jim did not answer; he appeared to wish to avoid Mr. Chattaway, and he trembled visibly. Bowen was on the point of in-quiring what made him quake in that fashion, when Mr. Chattaway's voice broke out like a neal of thunder.

"How dared you be guilty of suppressing evidence? How dared you run away ?" Bowen turned the boy round, so that he

should face him. "You just state where you got to, Jim

Sanders.

"I didn't run away," replied Jim. "I lay down in the tallet at the farm atop o' the hay, and I never woke a'most all day yesterday. Miss Dickson, she can say as I was there, for she come and found me there at cause for me to run away," he somewhat fractiously repeated, as if weary of having to harp upon the string. "It wasn't me that fired the rick."

"But you saw it fired," cried Mr. Chattaway.

Jim stole round, so as to put Dumps be tween him and the questioner. Mr. Bowen brought him to again

"There's no cause for you to Dodge about like that," cried he, repeating Jim's words.
"You just speak up the truth; but you are not forced to say anything that 'll criminate yourself."

"I can teil 'am." thought Jim to himself; "it won't hurt him now." "It was Mr. Rupert did it," he said, aloud. "After he got the horsewhipping, he caught up the torch and pushed it into one o' the ricks; and that's the truth, as true as I be living." "You saw him do this?"

"I was a watching all the while. I was round the pales. He seemed like one a'most mad with passion, and it frightened me. I pulled the burning hay out o' the rick; I thought I pulled it all out, but I suppose a spark must ha' stopped in, I was frightened worse afterwards when the flames burst out, and I ran off for the engines. I telled Mr. Apperley as I'd been for 'em when I met him at night, and I telled him true."

The boy's earnest tones, his honest eyes the whole expression of his face, lifted full to Bowen's, convinced that experienced "So he is," sullenly answered Jim. "But officer that it was the truth. But he chose to gaze still implacably at the culprit, not | ma."

the corner of the room; it was a squ room, with a boarded floor, a beach; along one side of its whitewashed walls, a railed-off high deak was opposite. Bor led gote within these rails as Mr. Che way departed, and was busy writing do a few detached words or sentences, it leoked like memorandums. Dumps

" Dumps, call Chigwell here," said Bowen glancing at the small door which led into the inner promises. "There's work for you

both to-day."

But before Dumps could move to do this
he was half knocked over by the haste with which comebody entered. It was George Ryle. He took in a comprehensive view of affairs at a glance; Bowen writing; Dumpe doing nothing; Mr. Jim. Sanders in his handcuffs.

"Oh, you have come to grief, have you?" said George to the latter. "You are just the man I wanted to find, Jim. Bowes," he added, going within the railing and lowering his voice to an undertone, "have you heard of this report about Rupert Trev-

"I have heard he is probably off, sir," was Bowen's answer. "Two of the men are going out new to look after him. Mr. Chattaway has signed a warrant for his apprehension." George paused.

"There is a report that he is dead," he

"Dead!" school Bowen, aghast. "Rupert Treviyn dead! Why, who says it?" George looked round at Jim. The boy stood white and shivering; but before any questions could be asked of him, Dumps

"He was talking of that," he said to indicate Jim. " When I clapped them handcuffs on him, he turned as scared as a girt, and began denying that it was him what did the murder. I saked him what he meant by a murder, and who was murdered, and he said it was Mr. Rupert Trevivn.

The man, Bowen, looked thunder struck, little as it is in the way of police-officers to show emotion of any kind.

"Why, what grounds can he have had for saving that?" he exclaimed, looking keenly at Jim. "Mr. Ryle, where did you hear the report ?"

"I heard it just now at Trevlyn Hold. It had been carried there, and would have alarmed them very much had they believed it. Mr. Chattaway was away, and Miss Trevlyn requested me to inquire into it, and bring them news back—as she assumed I should-of its absurdity. I believe we must go to Jim for information," George, looking at him as keenly as did Bowen. "I have traced the report back to

Bowen beckoned Jim within the railings, and he came; there was just sufficient space for the three, so cluster there. Dumps stood outside, leaning his elbows on the barn.

"Have you been doing mischief to Mr. Rupert Treviya?"

" Me!" echoed Jim-and it was evident that his astonishment at Bowen's question was genuine. "I'd not lieve hursed a hair of his head," he added, bursting into tears. "I couldn't sleep for vexing over it. It wasn't

TAU, OLD

A.Well, what is this about Mr. Report? I you use affeld to tell me, tell your master hare," suggested Bown. "I'm serv he is kind master to your all the parish known

sessed be told, Jim," said Georg mirely, so he laid his hand upon houlden. "What ure you afrai

But if it was him did it? while lim, glanning sound the whitewashed wall of the room in feet, so he had glanced roun

nat speak out, Jim," was all be

%-It was in the little grove lest night." and the hoy. "When I got up to 'em was having words, and—"
Who were having words?" was George

Ryle's interruption.

*Mr. Chaitaway and Master Report. es ecared, and I crep' in amid the trees and they never saw me. And then I heard slows give, and I looked out and saw Mr rt struck down to the earth, and he fel one who lissn't got no life in him, and beard the last breath go out of his body with a sort of sigh, and I knew he was dead. It was just like the sigh as mother's dead bro-ther give when the last breath went out of

"And what then !-what happened next!"

"I don't know. I come off then, and get into mother's. I didn't dare tell her it was Chatteway killed him. I weuldn't tell it now, only you force me."

Bowen was revolving things is and that

"It's not five minutes ago that Chattawa me me orders to have Rupert Trevlyn arched after and taken up to-day," he d, more in self-soliloquy than to Mr. "He know that he was skulking where in the neighborhood," he said liking, that wee the word, I don't know hat to think of this."

Neither did his hearers know what to think of it; Mr. Jim Sanders possibly ex-

"I wonder-I wonder-" slowly resume Bowen, a curious light coming into his eyes; "I wonder what brought those scratches on the face of Mr. Chattaway?"

CHAPTER XLIX

Strange rumors went abroad in the neigh borhood of Treviya Hold, and the excitement increased hourly. Mr. Chattaway had killed Rupert Trevlyn-so ran the gossipand Jim Banders was in contody with the hand-cuffs on. Before the night of the day sented it. on which you saw Jim in the police station, those reports, with many wild and almost impossible additions, were current, and spreading largely.

made by Jim Sanders, the only corroboration of the tale appeared to rest in the fact that Rapert Treviyn was not to be found Dumps and his brother policeman sooures the locality high and low, and could find no traces whatever of him. Sober lookers on (but it is rare to find sober ones; to a time of great excitement) regarded this fact as a fa-vorshie one. Had Report really been mur-dered, or even accidentally hilled by a chance flow of Mr. Chattaway's arm, surely his body would be furthcoming to confirm the tale. But there were not wanting others red, and who did not shrink from ing the belief, that Mr. Chattaway was capable of expereeing all signs of the latter than the latter and heavy itself; a few what sleight-of-hand the latter and have been accomplished seemed

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been at it all day he uncerthed! If there's any trick being layed, any screening going on, as I know

"Would you be so good as to step inside few minutes, Mr. Chattaway? Twe got red to say to you."

Mr. Chattaway got off his horse, hooked the bridle to the cyline of the rails, as he had hooked it in the morning, and followed Bowen in. The man new that the doors were shut, and then applie.

shut, and then mobs.

"There's a tale flying about, Mr. Chattaway, that Hupert Treviya has come to some harm. Do you know snything of it?"

"Not I," elightingly answered Mr. Chattaway. "What harm should come to

For a full minute they remained looking at each other. The policement appeared to be inheat on bring the factions of his pen in reality, he was studying the face of Mr. Chattaway, with a comprehensive and critical accumen that his apparently carsiess demonstrate imported little idea of. He saw the least outside of the country imported little idea of. mw the eye lighten with emotion; but the emotion was more like that called forth by angry surprise than by guilt. At least, so the police-officer judged; and habit had ren-dered him a pretty correct observar. Mr. Chattaway was the first to speak.

" How do you know that snything of th ort took place?--any interview?"

tally. A person was passing at the time, and "Who was that person?"

Bowen did not reply to the question The omission may have been accidental since he was hastening to put one on his

"Do you deny this, Mr. Chattaway?" "No. I wish I had the opportunity acknowledging it to Mr. Rupert Trevlyn in the manner he deserves," continued Mr. Chattaway, in what looked like a blaze of

anger. Rupert Trevlyn was left as one dead," cau

tiously resumed Bowen. " Paha !" was the scornful retort. " Dead He got up and ran away."

A very different account from that of Jim Sanders. Bowen was silent for a minute, endeavoring, most likely, to reconcile the

"Have you any objection to state to me what took place, sir ?"

"I don't know that I have," was the re-ply, somewhat sullenly delivered. "But I can't see what business it is of yours." "People are taking up odd notions abou

it," said Bowen. "People may be hanged! It's no con-

" But if they come to me and oblige me to make it my concern?" returned the offiser, in a significant tone. " If it's all fair and above board, you had better tell me, Mr. Chattaway. If not, perhaps the less you say the better.

It was a hint not calculated to conciliate a chafed spirit, and Mr. Chattaway re-

"How dare you, Bowen, presume to throw out insinuations to me?" he cried. enatching his riding-whip off the counter, or desk, where he had said it, and stalking towards the door. "I'll tell you nothing; and you may make the best and the worst of it. Find Repert Trevlyn, if you must know, and get it out of him. I ask you who has been reading the rumor that I met Rupert Treviya fast night ?"

Bowen saw no reason why he should not disclose it.

" It was Jim Sanders," he replied. "Psha!" contemptuously ejaculated Mr. Chattaway; and he mounted his horse and

tode wway. Bo that, after this colloquy, Mr. Chattaway was in a degree prepared to find that applement rumors had penetrated to the Hold When he entered he could not avoid seing the shrinking, timid looks of doubt cost on him by his children; the haughty face, sterely questioning of Miss Diana; the white horror in that of Mrs. Chattaway. He took the same sullen, defaut tone with tion-house, denying the thing by implica-tion, more than by direct words. He saled them all wisther they had gone out of their minds, that they should listen to senseless tales; and he threatened the most dire revenue against Rupert when he should be found. them that he had with Bowen at the staall this, and it did not tend to give

The only thing, in the m

total disappearance of Report. Peopremember the blank look of disappe which had passed over Mr. Chattaway's countenance when Rupert ran into the cir-" He'd ha' bin glad that he were dead," the had murmured then one to another:

Perhaps they did not all go so far as suspect Mr. Chattaway of the great crime of wilful, deliberate, premeditated murder: he might have killed him wilfully in the pas-sion of the moment; he might have killed him accidentally by an unlucky blow that had done its work more effectually than had been intended. The non-finding of Rupert-dead-was no barrier to these sus picions; murdered men had been hidder away before, and would be again.

I have not yet mentioned the last point of enspicion, but it was one much dwelt upon the late return of Mr. Chattaway to his home on the night in question. The serturn, and the enemies outside snapped it up and discussed it eagerly. It was most unbome at night. An unsociable man by na-ture, and a man whose company was not sought by his neighbors—for they disliked him—it was a rare thing for Mr. Chattaway to spend his evenings out. He attended evening parties now and then in the company of his wife and Miss Trevlyn, but it was not once in a year that he got invited out alone. His absence therefore on this night, coupled with his late entrance, close upon midnight, was the more remarkable. Where had he been until that hour? Everybody wondered: everybody asked it Mr. Chattaway carelessly answered his wife and Miss Diana that he had been on busisees at Barbrook; but he condescended to give no reply or satisfaction whatever to any ther living mortal of the wanderers. In revenge, they jumped to a very sensational melo-dramatic, and unlikely conclus "happen he were a-diggin's grave." Son to impress this conclusion on superinten dent Bowen, but the wise officer shook his head, and thought it a very improbable one.

Altogether, affairs were in anything but calm or satisfactory state. Public feeling was growing more excited, and it was openly said that an investigation must take place. The narrow grove of trees was haunted by idlers, looking after traces of any recent disturbance of the ground there: they stamped on the path to test its sound, they wound themselves in and out amidst the trunks, they peered curiously into the neighboring grass.

Things could not remain as they were They must sink to a calm, or rise to an ex-plosion. As the days had gone on without news of Rupert, Mr. Chattaway had expressed a conviction that Rupert had made his way to Mr. Daw, and was being sheltered there. A most unsatisfactory conviction for Mr. Chattaway, if he really and genuinely had come to it: with these two together to hatch their plots against him, he could never know a moment's peace. He was most ex-plosive against Rupert: at home and abroad he never ceased to utter his threats of pro-secuting him for the crime of which he had been guilty. He rode every other day to the station, worrying Bowen, asking who-ther any trace of the folon had turned up. ight be Troviya Farm. It appeared Jim anders had been hiding there in an outng there in an out-part Trevlyn? But to be done. Her dislike to any sing compouled on their premises and, and he said, on his word of he only that he did not know where R sided: in Bowen's of

his effects, all remained unclaimed and un-colled for at Treviyn Hold. When Mrs. Chalteway come unexpectedly upon any thing that had belonged to him, she turned quite sick with the fears that darted across ner heart. A faint hope arose within her at that Rupert had gone, as Mr. Chatta. surmised, to take shelter with Mr. Daw in his far-off home in the Pyreness, but it was rejected almost as soon as felt. She knew, none better, that Rupert had no means, no money to carry him thither. Oh, how often, how often did she wish to her heart of hearts, that they had never usurped Trevlyn Hold! It seemed that they were beginning to reap all the bitter fruits which had been so long

ts momentary hope with it to more than Mrs. Chattaway, from the simple fact that it appeared the only outlet where hope could creep in, was soon to be set aside. George Ryle was standing one day in his fold-yard, giving directions to one of his men, when the Rev. Mr. Freeman in passing the gate, saw him, and turned in. George went forward to meet him.

"I have had a letter from Mr. Daw this sorning," began the clergyman, impul-"Rupert is not there."

"I never thought it likely that he was," esturned George. "What does Mr. Daw say? He has reached home, I suppose?" "Reached it? Yest-be has reached it. You can read what he says."

George took the letter handed to him. But he had read it twice before he could clearly comprehend it. Mr. Daw began by ollowing on his departure. He was con he continued, and begged Mr. Free help him off, without any unnecessary delay. Rupert must have written to him, you

east, it is the only solution to which I can George Ryle put his hand in his pocket.

ance to the other one. "This came to me this morning," he said

"It contains one for Rupert." Mr. Freeman opened the envelope.

couple of civil lines requested the favor of Mr. Ryle's delivering the enclosed letter into Rupert Trevlyn's own hand-and that was all. The enclosed was addressed, "Ruperi Trevlyn, Esq., Trevlyn Hold."

"I think the letter to Rupert should be pened," remarked George. "I have been leciding to take it to Trevlyn Hold." " To Chattaway !"

"No. To Miss Diana. She will be the proper person to open it. If not altogether hyoring Rupert, she is not one to act against him, or take advantage of any secrets there may be in the letter. Chattaway would." "Why not open it yourself? You would be justified in doing so under the circum

"I am not sure that I should," dissente George. "No. I think Miss Diana had better take the responsibility."

Mr. Freeman could have laughed. Re sponsibility! it was a grand word applied to poof, dependent, outcast Rupert Trevlyn. Had the fiold chosen to open all his letters before handing them to him, he would never have dared to say, "You shall not."

ther any trace of the folon had turned up. "If you take that letter, I will go with Gett. He urged—this was in the first day or so of you and show Miss Trevlyn this," said Mr. left."

at select in our of the town in !

private furt that Nr. Rogert Treving

1 100

" Has Mipert been in the habit of have "Has Mipert been in the habit of have letters sent under cover to you!" she sail letters sent under cover to you!" she sail this one should have some to me thin yo have, Miss Diana. Possibly the letter it

it aloud. It had evidently been written in reply to one from Rupert. It began :--- My boy, I cannot describe to you how letter, written on the evening of your re lease, after the sad examination at Barmes for. The delay in my answering it arises from the fact of its reaching my home before my return, I having lingured for a few days in Paris." It went on to my that he There were some algorificant works at the end, added as a politacript. "You wish me not to send my answer direct to yearned at the Hold, lest it should fall into the hands of Mr. Chatteway, who might never hand it over to you. In this I should hope you misjudge him. However, I will do as you wish, and send it under cover to Mr. Ryle."

Miss Travirus messed between every word

where on his read house from Barmester. And the words at the end," she added slowly, "would seem to imply that he was about returning to the Hold. 'You wish me not to send my answer direct to yourself at the Hold'-yes, that would decidedly imaen, can he be ?"

Mr. Freeman's face wore a grave look. "Until these letters came, I was unaware how much I had counted on his having found his way to Daw!" he cried. sems now that I trusted to it."

"I never did think it," interposed George "One, of Rupert's irresolute tempersment-of his, I may say, timidly clinging disposi tion-would be most unlikely to venture such a journey. He would not have done it without first consulting with some friend; say, you; or me-or perhaps Mrs. Chatte

that he went," said Miss Dians. "He had neither money nor clothes with him—except what clothes he stood upright in. I have pointed this out from the first." At any rate, these letters settle the ques-

observed Mr. Freeman. "But it makes the mystery, of where he can be,

Yes, it did. And the news went forth to the neighborhood that Rupert Trevlyn had written a letter Subsequent to the examination at Barmester, wherein he stated that he was going home straight to the Hold. Gossip never loses in the carrying, you know. And the ferment increased, and the doubts increased.

Jim Sanders, who had given his testi mony as to what he saw of the setting of the rick on fire, and was discharged and at work again, became quite the lion of the day. He had never been made so much of in his life. Tea here, supper there, sups of ale everywhere. Everybody was asking Jim the particulars of that later gight, and perceive," remarked Mr. Freeman. "At Jim, nothing loth, gave them, with the addition of his own comments. And the days went on, and the ferment

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"THE UNPARDONABLE SIN."-Lest tender consciences should perplex them-selves as to the "unpardonable sin," it may be said that tenderness of conscience about t, and a fear lest it may have been commit ted, are evidences that it has not been com mitted. Well has Dean Trench said: "Whom God rejects, they are not so,

Strong hands are round them in their woe; Their hearts are bound with hands of brass, That sigh or crying cannot pass. All tressures did the Lord impart To Pharson, save a broken heart; All other gifts unto his foes He freely gives, nor gradging knows; But Love's sweet smart, and costly pain, A treasure for his friends remain.

ADVICE TO PARENTS.—Recollect the child's mind is nothing better than a sheet of letter paper; so mind, its address in aftertife will depend entirely upon the way in which you direct it.-Punc

The Fayettville (rebal) Observer insists that Dr. Morris, President of the Tele-graph Company, should dismiss the enterprising reporter who invented the story o Lee taking 40,000, Federal prisoners.

8mith, the celebrated resor-strop man, now in the 140th New York Volunteers, was badly wounded in the leg at Gettysburg. But he has "just one more 1 88 85

Baracran Concentration

JOB PRINTING OFFICE JOB PRINTING OFFICE to property 5-

Apply at the Job Office, No. 104 H Alloy, below Chesinus Street. (Hud une couthwardly from Ches "hird and Fourth Streets.)

TO SUBSCRIBERS IN ARREADS.

he papers of all Club sub four at the explosition of the they have paid, we have not been in habit of doing so with all dur two-dollar s scribers, especially those who have been

rice to single subscribers, though the aper is double what it was, and far ses of the advance in prices we have dy made.

We trust therefore that all our s who are in arrears will forward their a scriptions at once, and if they procure for teem It as a favor.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. "The Quaker Lovers" is accepted.

PRANCE AND MEXICO.

If there is a political principle relative to which the people of the United States have always been agreed, it is that of discoursging and opposing all European interven-tion with the domestic affairs of the indeendent states of this continent. In this principle originated what is commo this Doctrine has often been overstate times past by Southern politicians, in interest of their many annexation and file oustering schemes, still to the great p ciple of America for the Americans ding in this last term all foreigners was see fit to identify themselves with born—our people have given an a

But one false step leads to another. Union, the dominant party in the Sout backs upon all their old professions positive joy, the interference of an

Relative to the conduct of France 10wards Mexico, all true Americans—whe lying in the North or the Southout one opinion. If Mexico chose to embrace Imperialism in the place of Republication, of her own free will, we of the United States would have but little to say. But when we see an European despot forcing as Emperor upon a branch of the great American family—and that Emperor a foreigner, and a Hapsburg at that—we cannot suppress our indignation. But just hear what the Richmond Dispatch says :-

he will still be done.

The French will be the best neighbors for a we could possibly have.

And the Mobile Register chimes in :-

The news of the possession of the city of Mexico by the French forces, which come from San Francisco, is highly important true. If not yet true it is an event likely soon to be realized. Its importance has relation to Confederate affairs. The discregarement of the Emperor's strength in the quarter will enable him to act more consistent of the question of Confederate independence. On this point Napoleon has held but one opinion, and when he makes up his mind he seldom changes it. He possesses the "gift of continuance" in an eminent degree.

ses the "gift of continuance" in an enamedagree.

We hope, therefore, soon to learn that the French war in Mexico has come to an end. We hope so on our own account as well as that of France and Mexico. We have always regarded the French movement in Mexico with favor. The Mexican nation will be the immediate beneficiary of the successes of Napoleon's arms. It will be the infusion of a new lifeblood into the veins of an effets system. It will save a superb comment of the worse ravages of an incurable political corruption.

We have always held, too, that of all positive the worse ravages of the continual political corruption.

We have always held, too, that of all possible neighbors this Confederacy might have on its western border, the French are the best. As between them and the Yankes, the English or Mexican, the choice is easily made. The English papers have twitted is with the inquiry, "How do you like the prospect of French neighborhood in Mexical

Jews has been been been the rest.

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If the Southern people have not loss all perception of their true interests, and all perception of their own hirthright and honor a Americana, they will indignantly spurn say favors which may be profitered them by Louis Rapoleca over the prostrate form of a sicter people. One would think that thousands who have been blind herstone, would now begin to open their eyes to the shame and diagrace to which their repulsed they would begin to see that the American Union is the great bullwark and defence of the rights of the whole continent; and that its continued existence is therefore an abactute necessity in order to maintain the political equilibrium of the world.

MILITARY TRAINING.

Some mouths ago we endeavored to get the question of military training at the Public Schools, before the Board of School Controllers of this city. We failed however-why, we scarcely know.

Will not our School Controllers take this matter under consideration, and give Philadelphia the pre-eminence of first combining military training, for at least one afternoon in the week, with the regular exercises of the male pupils?

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

**HEAT CONSIDERED AS A MODE OF MOTION: Being a Course of Twelve Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain in the season of 1862. By John Tyndall, F. R. S. With Illustrations, Published by P. Appleton & Co., New York; and for sale by W. P. Hazard, Phila.

A SUPPLEMENT TO URE'S DIOTIONARY OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES AND MINES. Containing a Clear Exposition of their Principles and Practice. From the Last Edition, edited by ROBERT HUNT, F. R. S. Illustrated with 700 Engravings. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; and for sale by W. P. Hazard, Phila.

ELLSWORTH'S NEW SYSTEM OF PRIMANSHIP. Published by Appletons, New York; and for sale by Hazard, Phila.

ELLSWORTH'S NEW SYSTEM OF PRIMANSHIP. Published by Appletons, New York; and for sale by Hazard, Phila.

A MANUAL OF DEVOTIONS FOR DOMESTIC AND PRIVATE USE. By GRORGE UFFOLD.

A

AND PRIVATE USE. By GRORGE UPPOLD, D. D., Bishop of Indiana. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; and for sale by W. P. Hazard, Phila.

CATTLE AND THEIR DISEASES. Embracing their History and Breeds, Crossing and Breeding, and Feeding and Management; with their Diseases and Remedies. By Ro-BERT JENNINGS, V. S. Published by John Potter, No. 617 Sansom St., Phila.

THE CONSCRIPT. A Tale of War. By Alexander Dumas, author of "The Three Guardemen," &c. Published by T. B. Peter-

son & Bros., Phila. THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for August. Published by Ticknor & Co., Boston.

HARPER'S MONTHLY for August. For sale by J. R. Lippincott & Co.

Stones A-POOT. By WILKIE COLLINS. anthor of "The Woman in White," &c. Published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Phi-

OK OF FIVE HUNDRED PURLES. Published by Dick & Fitzgerald, New York; and for sale by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia.

PARLOR TRICKS WITH CARDS. Published by Dick & Fitzgerald, New York; and for sale by T. B. Peterson & Broa., Philada.

July Let. Gen. South repulsed the rebel Frahegh Lee in his strack upon Curlisis, Pentagylvania. Gen. John F. Regnolds, with the First and Second Corps of the Army of the Potomac, checked the advance of Long-street and Hill, near Getyebeng, after a de-perate and hisody ungagement, in which the hero fell.

the question of military training at the Public Schools, before the Board of School Controllers of this city. We failed however why, we sourcely know.

We observe now that the same subject was discussed at the recent Ohio State Convention of School Teachers, and that Prof. E. T. Tappan of Cinclinanti, read an able and instructive easily on this subject, in which he insisted that it was the duty of the state to give a military instruction very readily—and such exercises once learned would never be forgotten. Besides they would furnish an excellent physical relief from mental exercise, and promote a good carriage of the body, and good physical and mental habits generally.

One of the professors of Girard College informed us that the effect of military training, so far as they had tried it at the college, was very encouraging. The boys acquired, in particular, habits of prompt attention, and quick obedience, worth of themselves all the time and labor bestowed.

As we are likely to have continual war for a generation, if the rebellion should not be suppressed, and war with Europe, even if it is, it may be as well to begin making our arrangements. We owe it to the next generation that it should grow up a little wiser in military matters than our fathers made us. While if there is so war, good physical habits may be acquired, which will amply repay of themselves the necessary expediture.

Will not our School Controllers take this matter under consideration, and give Philodelinant of the professor of first combining military training, for at least one afternoon the professor of far processor, or of furfreesotor, broken in the pro-eminence of first combining military training, for at least one afternoon such that the pro-eminence of first combining military training, for at least one afternoon the professor in the spin of the professor in the will be added to the professor of the professor, or the Military training, depend on the professor of far the combining military training, for at least one afternoon the professor

near Fort Gibson, with heavy loss. July 17th—Major-General Stanley cap-tures and occupies Huntaville. Ala. July 18th—Wytheville, Virginia, sur-prised; the rebels defeated, and the Virginia and East Tennessee Railroad cut by Cols. Powell and Towland.

Powell and Towland.

July 19th—Gen. Potter leaves Newbern,
N. C., and penetrates to the interior of the
state, doing immense damage to the rebel
communications, and deseroying vast
amounts of stores, cotton, de., de.,
Surprise and capture of 400 rebels at
Rienzi, Misa.

July 20th—Morgan routed, after a brisk
fight, at Buffington's Island and 1,500 of his
men made prisoners.

Inter 20th—Lory whole symptic full retreet

July 23d—Lee's whole army in full retreat on Winchester, Va. July 23d—Gen. Spinoia's Excelsior Bri-gade encounter a division of Longstreet's command, and, after a splendid fight, drive

command, and, after a splendid fight, drive the enemy in confusion.

July 24th—The rebels are severely punished at Front Royal, and during the night make their escape.

July 26th—Morgan, and the remainder of his band are captured near New Lisbon, Ohio, by Major Rue, of the 9th Kentucky Cavalry.

July 29th—Reported capture of three thousand rebels at Donaldsonville, La., and the recommendation of Brashear City.

July 29th—Pagram's invading forces defeated in Kentucky and in a demoralized retress.

Bread halved in loaves saidom reaches us empolied. The floor used in making the bread, if sent in cotton bags, would reach us

Dry stores should always be packed by thomasives. Otherwise the breaking of a bottle or jar often causes great wants.

Accurate lists of the contents of boxes are much desired. Cans, jars and bottles, if carefully labelled, would save much time and labor.

Perishable, or articles requiring imme diate use, we would urge our correspon-dents to send us by express. When not per-lahable, the ordinary freight trains are as sure, and far less expensive.

Fill a bell metal or porcelain-lined kettle with small white onions, throw in a hand-ful or more of salt, according to the quantity of onions you have; let them scald over the fire for a few minutes, so as to loosen the outer layer, then drain them through a cullender and spread them out upon a large table upon a cloth; rub them with cloths and the akins will come off, remove the outer layer, put them in jars, add some blades of mace, some whole pepper and cloves, fill up the jars with cold vinegar, cork and cement them. This is an easy and simple receipt.

TO MAKE CEMENT FOR BOTTLES OR PRESERVE JARS.

A quarter of secound of beeswax. Half a pound of rosin. Pound the rosin fine, and melt the rosin and becswax together in some old iron vessel. When they are melted stir in enough brick-dust to make the mix-ture as thick as melted scaling-wax. Dip your bottle necks into the hot cement after they are well corked, and in a few minutes

the cement will dry.

The brick-dust must be powdered as fine as possible, and passed through a gauze or fine musits.

We make room for a portion of the Monthly Report of the New England Wo-men's Auxiliary Association.

The calls upon us, during the past month, have been principally for such articles as have heretofore been needed. The large accumulation of towels has been so much reduced, that we are desired to ask our correspondents to furnish them again in small mannities. Armslings are called for. They quantities. Arm-slings are called for. They should be made of firm cotton cloth, about the length of a man's fore-arm, with a tape string three-quarters of a yard long on each

They have proved of great value in mov-ing men with wounded arms, who by their means have been saved much suffering from the motion of car or ambulance. Will our friends send us a few arm-sings in each box; the motion of car or ambulance. Will our friends send us a few arm-alings in each box; and also a few needle-cases, simply made, and furnished with the needful articles for keeping a soldier's wardrobe in repair? A few months ago the Commissioners had what seemed an inexhaustible supply of them. But the steady demand has taken the last one. Let it be remembered, however, that neither of the three articles first mentioned is of vital importance to the soldier. The need of cotton drawers, socks, bedding, and flannel shirts should claim our first and our unwearying attention.

Meantime the supply has kept on moderately and steadity; we cannot yet add sufficiently. We are not ready for great battles. Is this as it should be? Many of our fellow-workers "enlisted for the war," and have proved that they knew the meaning of their pledge. Others have been "nine months" in service. Many others have not yet had time, in a two years' war, to make up their minds to bear any part of the burden. But with individual convictions we have nothing to do.

Enough for us if we remind all within

the burden. But with individual convictions we have nothing to do.

Enough for us, if we remind all within our reach, from month to month, of the need that exists; and assure them that though there must be ascrifices involved in the work, the blessings of it are an hundred-fold greater. But it is not by sacrifices or blessing that the work must be measured. Today, is Christ saying again in unmistakeable words, I was an hungred, I was thirty, I was a stranger, I was naked, sick, and in prison, and if any of us would seek to excuse our inaction, by asking doubtingly,

The following Associate Managers of the Women's Pennsylvania Remark of the U.S. Suniary Commission were appeared at the Monthly meeting of the Executive Commission, July 6.

Mrs. T. W. Edgas, Roge.

Mrs. S. E. Morris, Manadeld.

T. A Utter, Milford.

Mrs. L. M. Dickson, Lewisburg.

Min. L. M. Dickson, Lewisburg.

Min. C. E. Stambanagh, Millinsown.

Mrs. Charies Pleasans, Sunbery.

Mrs. Patterson, near McCommisburg.

Mrs. T. W. Rigna, Millinsown.

Mrs. Charie Pleasans, Sunbery.

Mrs. Patterson, near McCommisburg.

Mrs. Patterson, near McCommisburg.

Mrs. Patterson, near McCommisburg.

Mrs. T. W. Rigna, Millinsown.

Mrs. Charies Pleasans, Sunbery.

Mrs. Charies Pleasans, Sunbery.

Mrs. Patterson, near McCommisburg.

Mrs.

Let no one my I have so little to give, it is hairdly worth the giving.

Byery child who college his permy cheerfully for the comfort of the sick soldiers is manifesting, to the extent of his little shallty, the same Ourselies patriothem that we see in grown persons who many generously their abundance, or glasily make a knowy nearlike for the same great end. The duty belongs to se all; to do what we can, in a right spirit, is enough.

Respectfully submitted for the Executive Committee.

Anny W. May,

Chairman.

23 Summer street. July 6, 1853.

We desire to notify our Auxiliary Societies, that there is no demand for rusk or bread of any description, and request them to abstain from forwarding it to us in the

Boshtal Supplies now NEEDED.

Sheets and quilts, shirts and drawers, socks and elippers, towels and handkerchiefs—all of light material for the warm season. From governmental sources the supply of these articles is now much more liberal than formerly—and yet in emergencies and out of the way places wants are continually arising which we must supply. Our field of labor is now so wide that this demand fully keeps pace with the supply. Old cotton and linen pieces are articles in dispensable to the surgeon, and, not being supplied by the government, the demand upon us for them is constant and pressing. Something like five tons of cloths and bandages were furnished by us to Resecrans's army, and honestly used by the surgeons in the care of the wounded after the battle of Stone River. Of lint we have a surplus, and no more is needed. Musquito bars, palm leaf fans, books and pamphlets, may be mentioned as articles greatly conducive to the comfort of the sick, and never supplied in sufficient quantity.

Of edibles we want butter (in crocks or cans), eggs, pickies, dried fruit, cheese, codfish, farins, tapicoa, asgo, condensed milk, lemons and oranges, dried beef, hams, and, indeed, everything else that will give variety to the diet of the sick. Of stimulants the quantity which we distribute is designedly less than formerly, and yet we have constant need of fresh supplies of domestic wince and pure liquors, (in bottles,) which, in the hands of judicious and trustworthy agents, do a vast amount of good, and are sometimes indispensable. HOSPITAL SUPPLIES NOW NEEDED.

The Women's Penn. Brauch, United States Sanitary Commission, No. 1307 Chestnut street, acknowledge the receipt of the following donations in hospital supplies since the last re-

fontgomery county.

2 pkgs., Emmanuel Church, Holmesburg.

2 pkgs., Mrs. F. A. Bell, West Phila.

1 box, Young Ladles' Aid, through Miss E.

a lady. Miss Blanchard. Mrs. Harvey Rowland.

1 pkg., a Friend. 1 pkg., Soldiers' Relief, Church of Holy Tri-1 pkg., Ella Goodall, Loonora Miller, Carrie

B pkgs., Old Fine St. Church, Dr. Brainerd, pkg., Ladies' Aux., St. Mark's, Letheran.

pkg., Ance.

pkg., Ente Hamilton.

box., Ronsame, 466 Marshall street.

box., Ghillede Aid Society, Eingston.

pkg., Charles F. Hausell.

box. Oskiley, Eugenhauma county.

boxnes, Soldiers' Aid, Eric county.

boxnes, Soldiers' Aid, Treaton, M. J.

Barrela, Ladies' Aid, Treaton, M. J.

Barrela, Ladies' Aid, Treaton, M. J.

Barrela, Aid Society, Lyonsville, Choster co.

box, Mrs. Thompson.

box, Fiemington, Clinton county.

Bosee, Ladies' Aid, Central Harbor Creek.

box, Bioomsbury, Columbis county.

box, Lewisburg.

pkgs., Church of Holy Trinity.

barrel, no name.

box, Aitocas, Blair county.

box, Boyleston, N. J.

Emarrela, 9 pkgs., Ladies' Aid, Attleboro', inche county.

Boxee, no name.

Bucks county.

3 boxes, no name.

1 barrel, Third & Thompson sts., no name.

4 barrels crackers, 1 bag cracker dust, Trenton, 1 box, 1 barrel, M. S. A. Pennock, Chatham, Chester county.

3 boxes, Fairville Women's Aid, Chester co.
6 boxes, 4 barrels, 3 pkgs., Patriotic Daugh-lers, Lancaster.

1 pkg., Misses Coxe.

1 pkg., Misses S. Stephens, Pzjaceton, N. J. Prentice finds in Humphrey Marshall's obesity a never failing butt for joecee allusion. "We should think," says the inreterate wag, "Humphrey Marshall would be a heavy task to fetch up his rear."

The drafted editor of the Providence
Journal has just found how many friends
he has. People said: "What! young enough be drawn! who would have thought it?"

them for the editor's knapsack. The editor

AUTOGRAPH BY PROXY.—Shortly

apicy reply:
"New York City, June -, 1863.

Ward Beecher. As Mr. Beecher has left

me a power of attorney to sign for him, you

will, as a lawyer, at once perceive that I can grant your request-which I do with a great

GENERAL HOOKER -- Gen. Hooker

was in command of the Army of the Poto-

mac almost exactly five months, assuming

the command on the 26th of January, and

When young Hodge first came up to

town, his father told him that it would be

polite when being helped at dinner, to say

to the host, "Half that, if you please." It

so happened that, at the first dinner to

which he was invited, a sucking pig was one

dish, or haunch of mutton?" Upon which,

recollecting his first lesson, he replied, "Half

laying it down on the 28th of June.

"H. W. BERCHER,

" By F. B. P."

"I am, dear sir, very respectfully,

deal of pleasure.

all present.

In fifteen minutes there came into the office to tender their services two or three gentlemen ready to do the "leaders," one withy paragraphist, one reliable gentleman, one intelligent contraband, one deserter who had always been a Union man, one veraclous lady who had sacaped from rebeldom, and one local reporter, good for the late hours All the visitors appeared to be laboring tu-der physical disabilities. The owner of three one hundred pound rifle shells offered

DONATIONS.

understood that the Government designed to use him as a brigadier general. after Henry Ward Beecher left for Europe,

port:—

1 pkg., Miss Shober, 1733 Wainut street.

1 box, ladies of Christ Church, Phila.

1 pkg., Frank Lightfoot, 24th ward, Phila.

1 pkg., Mrs. M. A. Williams, 1703 Market st.

1 pkg., Mrs. Warner, 1619 Cherry st.

2 pkgs., Mrs. Newhall, Germantown.

1 pkg., All Saints' Church, Torresdala,

8 boxes. Ladies' Add. Millon, Northborder.

1 bag., All caints' Charles, forrestate, 3 boxes, Ladies' Aid, Milton, Northumberland county.

1 box, Ladies' Aid, Lockhaven, Clinton co.

4 pkgs., Dr. Brainerd's Church, ciothing and delicacles.

1 barrel, Ladies' Aid, Elk Lake, Dimock co.

2 boxes, Hospital Aid Society, Darby, Delaware county.

ware county.

2 boxes, Ladies' Aid, Pittatown, Luzerne co.

1 box, Soldiers' Aid, Aitoons, Blair county.

2 pkgs., Ladies' Aid, Bustieton.

1 pkg., Mrs. Paxon Aurors, Bucks co., Pa.

1 barrel, Whitpain Ladies' Aid, Gwynedd,

box, Ladies' Aid, Media.

1 box, Ladles' Aid, Media.
1 pkg., the Misses Coxe.
2 boxes, Aid Association, Woodland, Cleareld county.
1 pkg., Mrs. L. Pickering.
1 pkg., Mrs. Fry.
1 pkg., Mrs. Kempton.
1 pkg., Miss E. Boggs.
1 pkg., Miss E. Bhaefer.
1 pkg., a lady.

1 pkg., Mrs. Budd.
5 pkgs., Eleventh Baptist Church.
5 pkgs., Ladles' Auxiliary Society, St. Mark's
lathersa Church.
5 hozes

Lutheran Church.
5 boxes and 3 kegs, Ladies' Aid, Trenton, N. J.
1 pkg., Women's Contributing Aid, Moyanensiug, E. H. Haven.
2 boxes, Ladies' Aid, Altoons, Biair county.
1 box, Clearfield county.
3 barrels, Soldiers' Aid, Montrose, Miss Blacknan.

GRAVEYARD" LITERATURE -The 1 box, Eckley, Luzerne county.
4 boxes, Miss E. P. Thompson, Ashland, chuylkill county.
1 box, Relief Association, Boyerstown.
1 box, Ladies' Ald, Pottsville.
73 blankets, David Jayne & Son, Phila.
1 box, Miss Josephine Moss. following epitaph was recently copied by a Massachusetts soldier from a tombstone in the Baton Rouge (La.) cemetery :-

"Here lies buried in this tomb, A constant sufferer from salt rheum, Which finally in truth did pass To spotted erysipelas; A husband brave, a father true, Here he lies and so must you."

The State of State of

Louisiana, is combrated by the New Orleans.

Era of the 60th Fuly.

The state of Kontesty has been decided sucker martial law by Gan. Burnside.

Richardson, the roted gearille chief, has been an other reputring all the men of the state of the report at his cames at case, under the rebel conscription and. His orders to his men are to burn, the houses and hanne of all who neglect to report themselves, and if camels they are to be shot down at case. If a men takes refuge in his house, it is to be not on the are to burning.

Gen. Davidson has arrived at Helma. Ark., with a large cavalry force, from Files Knob, Mo. He captured 500 rebeis some ten miles out of Helma and brought them into that town.

MEW YORK, Aug. 1.—The condemnation of the British steamer Peterhoff by the United States prize court, is to-day officially announced.

The President has authorised the issuing of an order declaring that for every soldier (white or black) of the United States killed in violation of the law, a rebel soldier shall be executed, and for every one emissived by the enemy or sold into slavery, a rebel soldier shall be pissed at hard labor on the public works, and continued at such labor until the other shall be released and receive the treatment due to a prisoner of war.

80 "Soldiers must be fearfully dishonest," says Mrs. Partington, "as it seems to be a nightly occurrence for a sentry to be relieved of his watch."

[37] If the devil were chained to a point,

men would be no better than they are: if he couldn't come to them, they would go to

In families well ordered there is always one firm and sweet temper, which con-trols without seeming to dictate. The essence of all fine breeding is in the gift of conciliation. A man who possesses every other title to our respect besides that of courtesy, is in danger of forfsiting them all. A rude manner renders its owner always liable to affront. He is never without dig-nity who avoids wounding the dignity of

others.

2 A child is never happy from having his own way. Decide for him, and he has but one thing to do; put him to please himself, and he is troubled with everything and Western lawyer, addressed to Mr. Beecher, self, and he is troubled with everymous asking for his autograph. He received this satisfied with nothing.

The man of one idea is like a man the life hour his feet in one

trying to walk with both his feet in one "MY DEAR SIR: I have received yours boot; he has narrowed his base till the or of gravity falls far without, and his efforts requesting an autograph of Rev. Henry at progress are but spasmodic caricatures of the thing he attempts, likely to end in nothing more glorious than his sprawling length prostrate.

13 Many a bright-eyed girl to-day, who works worsted and dances divinely, does not know that a moss-rose is a first cousin to a French turnip, and the mangelwurtzel a poor relation in the poppy family.

TW PA AT PAR -A broker whose mind was always full of quotations, was saked, a few days since how old his father was Well," said he, abstractedly, " he is quoted at eighty, but there is every prospect he will reach par, and possibly be at a premium."

Epitaph on the author of Pickwick: Rare Charles Dickens! heavenly dweller! You found us sell, but you left us Weller.

The United States post-office was of the dishes. The host, pointing with his open in Vicksburg the day after the surresknife to the young porker, asked, "Well, der. No doubt Adams's Express followed Mr. Hodges, will you have this, our favorite instantly; and it would not be wonderful if advertisements of "Plantation Bisters" were that, if you please," to the consternation of already on the battered walls. Such is Yankee enterprize.

Fat Humphrey Marshall has thrown aside his sword, which he never used to any advantage, and opened a law office in Richmond, Va. A porpoise is always better able to blow than to fight.

A cavelryman posted in Virginia writes..." The roads are impassable, we can-not move for mire, but if the rebs attack us we are prepared to welcome them with muldy hands and horse-pistol graves."

"IN THAT MOTHER!"

In that mother bending o'er me,

Comes the from the old home lowly Out among the Herthern lette, To her put buy dying storty Of war's builde, wounds and ille?

Mother! oh we bearely helifol— Builled till the day was done; While the leader hall-storm ratio Men to man end gree to gue.

But we falled—and I am dying— Dying in my heyhood's years— There—so weeping—celf-despin

Press again my aching head;
Sing the billshy you song me—
Eins me, mother, ere I'nt dead.
How South, Port Hoyel, July 4.

ELEANOR'S VICTORY.

De THE AUTHOR OF "AUTHORA PLOYD," "LADY AUDILIT'S SECRET," &c.

CHAPTER XYXV.

WHAT HAPPENED AT WINDOOR

"Yes," repeated Richard Thornton, " have reason to believe that the will wit essed by your husband is a very unpleasant iece of literature in the estimation of lot Darrell, for I fancy that it cut him off without even the meagre consola-tion of that solitary shilling which is usually herited by unhappy elder sona."
"But tell me why you think this, Ri

"I will, my dear Mrs. Monckton. The story is rather a long one, but I/think I can tell it in a quarter of an hour. Can you dress for dinner in the other quarter?" "Oh, yes, yes!"

"What a nuisance civilization is, Nelly. We never dressed for dinner in the Pilas-ters; indeed, the fashion amongst the lead-ing families in that locality-leans rather the other way. The gentlemen in the cab and chimney line generally take off their coats when the mid-day meal is announced in or

der to dine in their shirt-eleeves."
"Richard, Richard!" cried Elea

patiently. "Well, Mrs. Monckton, seriously you shall have my Windsor adventures. I hate this man Lauscelot Darrell, for I be coxcomb, or else I don't think I could have ght myself to do what I've done to-day I've been playing the spy, Eleanor, for a couple of beers at least. The Duke of Otranto used to find plenty of people for this kind of work-artists, actors, actresses women, every creature whom rould least suspect of baseness. But these things better in Prance. don't take to the business so readily upon this side of the water." " Richard !"

The girl's impatience was almost uncontrollable. She watched the hands of a little clock upon the chimney piece: the firelight flashed every now and then upon the dial, and then faded out, leaving it dark.

"I'm coming to the story, Nell, if you'll only be patient," remonstrated Mr. Thornton. He was getting over that secret sorrow which he had numed for such a long time in the lowest depths of a most true and faithful breast. He was growing reconciled to the Inevitable; as we all must, sooner or later; and he had reassumed that comfortable brotherly familiarity which had been so long habitual to him in his intercourse maor. "Only be patient, my dear, and let me tell my story my own yray," he pleaded. "I left here early this morning in your hashead's dog-cart, intending to drive over to Windox and amuse myself by expletting the town and the castle, if possite one W there was another the pering the town and the castle, if possible, or see I have was anything in my way to be picked by—denjon keeps, turret stairmens, staret cerridors, and so on, you know. For know what sort of a marning it was, steak and Aismall enough, but until twelve relock no rain. It was within a quarter of in hour of twelve when I got into Windsor, and the rain was just beginning, spiteful large of rain was just beginning, spiteful large of rain and particles of elect, that made down obliquely and cut into your face has an energy meetle-poisse. I stopped at an in in a perpendicular steat before the casis, which faciles as if it means to topple machine son all it led miss to

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her the water seemed to understand me, and I sat down rather despondently by the window of the tevers parior to wait till the min was over, and I sould go out and prowl upon the castle terrace to wintry effects in the park."

"But Launcelot Darrell, Ri did you most Launcelot Darrell !"

Georgian ora, modernized by plate-glass windows and green blinds—not a large house, but eminestly respectable. A dasating brass plate adorsed the door, and upon this brass plate, which winked and twinkled

of Mr. Henry Lawford, solicitor."
"The lawyer who made Mr. de Creepig ny's will ?"

"Precisely. Upon one side of the door there was a bell-handle inscribed Vistors on the other a duplicate handle inscribed Office. I hadn't been looking at the house above five minutes, when a young man, with a slender silk umbrella, struggling against the wind, rang the office-bell." "The young man was Launcelot Darrell?"

Eleanor cried, quickly.

boy, of whom Mr. Darrell asked several a. Whatever the answers were, he walked away, and the door was shut. But from his manner of strolling slowly along the street, I was convinced that he was not going far, and that he meant to come back. People don't usually stroll in a sharp rain that comes down obliquely and seems to drift in your face from every point of the compass. He'll come back presently, I night; so I ordered a bottle of pale ale "And he came back ?"

"Yes; 'he came back in about half an

hour; but, ten minutes or so before he returned, I saw a shabby-genteel, elderly man let himself in with a latch-key at a small green side door with ' Clerk's Office' painted in white letters on the panel. I knew by the look of this man that he must be a clerk There's a look about an attorney's clerk that you can't mistake, even when he doesn't carry a blue bag; and this man did carry one. Ten minutes afterwards Launcelo Darrell returned. This time he knocked rith the handle of his umbrella at the green loor, which was opened by the boy, who rent to fetch the elderly clerk. This elderly clerk and Mr. Darrell stood on the door-step talking confidentially for about five minutes and then our friend the artist went away; but this time again strolled slowly through the rain; as if he had a certain interval to dispose of, and scarcely knew what to do with himself.

"I suppose the amsteur detective business fills a man's mind with all manner of susicious fancies, Eleanor. However that may e, I could not help thicking that there was mething queer in these two visits of Launcelot Darrell to the red brick house possite me. What did he want with a awyer, in the first place? and if he did want lawyer, why didn't he go straight to Mr. awford, who was at home-for I could see his head across the top of the wire blind in one, of the plate-glass windows as he bent over his desk-instead of tampering with small beys and clerks? There was somemysterious in the manner of his hanging about the place; and as I had been watching him wearily for a long time without being able to find out anything mysterious in his conduct, I determined to make the most of my chances and watch him to some purpose to day.

"'He'll come back,' I thought, 'unles I'm very much mistaken."

"I was very much mistaken, for Launce let Darrell did not come back; but a few minutes after the clock struck one, the green door opened, and the elderly clerk came out, without the blue bag this time, and walked nimbly up the street in the direction that Laupcelot Dairell had taken.

"'He's going to his dinner,' I thought, or he's going to meet Launcelot Darrell'

"I put on my hat and went out of the house. The clerk was toiling up the perpen-dicular street a good away ahead of me, but close upon his heels when he turned the corner into the street below the towers of the castle. He walked a little way along this street, and then went into one of the

"'Ah, my friend !' I said, to myself, 'you don't ordinarily take your disper at that house, I imagine. It's a cut above your re-

Low hole or has lott of

'I've come over to have a look at the eastle agers are not admitted to-day so I'm obliged to content mould with walk ing about in the wet for an hour or two."

on my sadde another bottle of pale ale. That's another objection to the detective business; it is volves such a lot of drinking.

"I left the hotel, and left Mr. Darrell and the clerk together; but I didn't go very far. I contrived somehow or other to be especially interested in that part of the exterior of the castle visible from the street in which one eye upon the stately towers of the royal esidence, and the other upon the doorway ut of which Launcalot Darrell and Mr. Awford's clerk must by-and-by emerge in about half an hour I had the sat of seeing them appear, and contrived, most innocently of course, to throw myself exactly in their way at the corner of the per-

"I was amply rewarded for any trouble that I had taken; for I never saw a face that so plainly expressed rage, mortification ppointment, almost deepsir, as did the face Launcelot Darrell, when I came against him at the street corner. He was as white as a sheet and he scowled at me savagely as he passed me by. Not as if he recognized me; the fixed look in his face showed that his mind was too much absorbed in one thought for any consciousness of exterio things; but as if in his suppressed fury he was ready to go blindly against anybody or anything that came in his way. "But why, Richard, why was he so an

gry?" cried Eteanor, with her hands clenched and her nostrils quivering with the passage of her rapid breath. "What does it all of her rapid breath. " mean !

"Unless I'm very much mistaken, Mrs. Morekton, it means that Launcelot Darrell has been tampering with the clerk of the lawyer who drew up Mr. de Creepigny's last will, and that he now knows the

" And that is-?"

"The plain fact, that unless that will is altered the brilliant Mr. Darrell will not inherit a penny of his kindsman's fortune."

The second dinner-bell rang while Richard was speaking, and Eleanor rushed from the room to make some hurried change in her toilette, and to appear in the drawing room, agitated and ill at case, ten minut after Mr. Monckton's punctilious butler had made his formal announcement of the principal meal of the day.

CHAPTER XXXVL

ANOTHER RECOGNITION.

Launcelot Darrell came to Tolidale Priors upon the day after Richard's visit to Wind ser, and it was easy for Eleanor, assisted by her knowledge of what had transpired, to see the change in his manner. She spent an hour in the drawing-room that morning for the purpose of seeing this change, and thereby finding confirmation of that which Richard Thornton had told her. But the alteration in the young man's manner must ders with a poevish gesture which exhibited have been very obvious, for even Laurs. have been very obvious, for even Laura, who was not particularly observant of any shades of feeling that did not make them. selves manifest by the outward expression of word or gesture, perceived that there with her childish questionings and lamenta

much paler than usual? Why did he sigh | talk." sometimes? Why did he laugh in that strange way? Oh, no, not in his usual way. It was Launcelot Darrell said this; she could no no use saying that it was so. Had he a head-suffer her husband to be undefended while sche? Had be been sitting up late at night? she was by. Had be been drinking horrid wine that had disagreed with him? Had he been a naugh- was right, Mr. Darrell," she exclaimed, liftty, naughty, cruel, false, treacherous boy, ty, naughty, cruel, false, treacherons boy, ing her head proudly, as if in defiance e and had he been to some party that he any voice that should gainsay her husband? hadn't told his poor Laura about, drinking champagne, and firting with girls, and dancing, and all that? Or had he been

With such questions as these did the young lady harass and torment her lover throughout that uncomfortable February morning; until at last Mr. Darrell turned quirements, I should think.'

"I went into the hotel, and made my way to the coffse-room. Mr. Leunosiet Darrell her to hold her tongue.

"I went into the hotel, and made my way to the coffse-room. Mr. Leunosiet Darrell her to hold her tongue.

"Some people think to the coffse-room. Mr. Leunosiet Darrell her to hold her tongue.

er en la er from the watch

Laura Mason, sitting on a low ottoman at his feet, and employed in working a pair of embroidered slippers—the third pair she had -thought him more like the Co o-day than ever; but thought at the sai time that some periods of Medora's exist-cace must have been rather dreary. No toubt it was Courad's habit to sit and stars at the coals, and to poke the fire savagely when things went amiss with him; when his favorite barque was scuttled by a muinous crew, or his cargo confiscated ninions of the law.

Launcelot Darrell was engaged to dis the Priory upon this 18th of February. Monckton had invited him, in order one might be discussed

"It is time we should fully under each other, Darrell," the lawyer said: "so I shall expect you to give me a couple of hours in my study this evening after dir you've no objection.

Of course Mr, Darrell had no object but he had an almost spiteful manner tha day in his intercourse with poor Laura, who was bewildered by the change in him.

"You think it's strange that I should dis-like all this ceremony about settlements and allowance. Yes, Laura, that's a pleasant by telling me he should make us a handmarried life. You think I ought to take kindly to this sort of thing, I dare say, and drop quietly into my position of ge pauperism, dependent upon my pencil, or my wife, for the dinner I sat and the coat I wear. No, Laura," cried the young man, passionately, "I don't take kindly to it; 1 can't stand it. The thought of my position corages me against myself, against you against everybody and everything in

Launcelot Darrell talked thus to his b nothed while Richard and Eleanor we both in the room; the scene-painter sitting in a windów making furtive sketches with a fat little stump of lead pencil upon the backs of divers letters; Mrs. Monckton standing at another window, looking out at the leafless trees, the black flowerless garden beds, the rain-drops hanging on the dingy ars and evergreens.

Mr. Darrell knew that he was overheard but he had no wish that it should be other wise. He did not care to keep his grievance secret. The egotism of his nature exhibit ed itself in this. He gave himself the airs the benefits he was about to accept from his confiding betrothed. He in a manner pro laimed himself injured by the exister his future wife's fortune; and he forced he to apologize to him for the prosperity which she was about to bestow upon him.

"As if it was being a pauper to take m money," cried Miss Mason, with great ter derness, albeit in rather obscure English as if I grudged you the horrid money Why, I don't even know how such I'm to have. It may be fifty pound year-that's what I've had to buy my reses and things since I was fifteen-or may be fifty thousand. I don't want to know how much it is. If it is fifty thousand a-year, you're welcome to it, Launcelot darling."

celot darling" shrugged his shoul

"You talk like a baby, Laura," he said contemptuously; "I suppose the 'handsom allowance' Mr. Monckton promises will be about two or three hundred a-year, or so; was something amiss with her lover, and something that I'm to eke out by my indus-drove Launcelot Darrell well-nigh mad try. Heaven knows he has presched to me enough about the necessity of being industrious. One would think that an artist was Why was he so quiet? Why was he so a bricklayer or a stonemason, to hear him

"I have no doubt whatever Gilbert a merits.
"No doubt, Mrs. Monckton; but there's

certain aledge-hammer-like way of pro pounding that which is right that isn't al-ways pleasant. I don't want to be remind-ed that an artist's calling is a trade, and that when the Graces bless me with a happy

"Some people think the Graces are pro-pitiated by hard labor," Richard Thornton

"Poter Paul Rubons got over a good deal of canvas," said Richard, "and Raffiello Sansio d'Urbino did something in that way, if we may judge by the cartoons and a few

nians. I don't see why people should be spelled to walk through a picture gallery mile long before they can pe

dozens as good as that," cried Laura.
"Why, it's only a lady tying a sear round
her lover's arm, and a lot of green leaves.
Of course it's very pretty, you know, and
one feels very much for her, poor thing, and one's afraid that he'll let those cruel Catho lies kill him, and that she'll die broken hearted. But you could paint lots of pi

The young man did not condescend to tice his affianced wife's art-criticism. H relapsed into gloomy silence, and once mor belook himself to that savage kind of cons ation afforded by a sturdy exercise of the

"But, Launcelot," pleaded Miss Mas "I'm sure you needn't be un about my having money, and you're enough to leave it to any one but you. My guardian said, only the other day, that he thought it would be left to you."

"Oh, ah, to be sure," muttered Mr. Dar rell, moodily; "there's that chance, course.

"He couldn't leave Woodlands to the we old maids, you know, Launcelot, could To the surprise of the two listeners, R

chard Thornton and Eleanor, the young "My respected maiden aunts!" he exclaimed; "poor devils, they've had a nice time of it."

Until this moment Richard and E had most firmly believed that the will which disinherited Launcelot Darrell beque the Woodlands fortune to the two maide sisters, Lavinia and Sarah de Crespigny but the young man's disdainful laugh, and the contemptuous, yet half pitying tone in which he spoke of the two sisters, plainly revealed that if he knew the secret of the disposal of Maurice de Crespigny's fortune and knew that it was not left to himself, he knew also that equal disappointment and mortification awaited his aunts.

He had been in the babit of speaking them with a savage though suppress animosity. To-day his tone was utterly changed. He had a malicious pleasure, doubt, in thinking of the disappo store for them; and he could afford now to feel a kind of disdainful compassion for all their wasted labors, their useless nationce. But to whom, then, could the fortune be

Eleanor and Richard looked at each other

in amazement. It might have been supposed that the old man had left his wealth to Eleanor herself, influenced by the capric that had induced him to attach himself to her, because of her likeness to his dead friend. But this could not be, for the invalid had distinctly declared that he should leave nothing but George Vane's miniature to his new favorite, Maurice de Crespigny was not a man to say one thing and mean another. He had spoken of a duty to be fulfilled, a duty which he was determ

Yet, to whom bould he possibly owe any duty, except to his kindred? Had he any other relations except his three nieces and Launcelot Darrell? He might have other claims upon him. He might have some poor and modest kindred who had kept aloof from him and refrained from paying court to him, and whose forbearance he might choose to reward in an unlooked-for, unthought-of manner.

And again, he might have bequeathed his somey to some charitable institu ion, or in trust for some new scheme of philanthropy. Such a course would scarcely be strange in a lonely old man, who in his nearest relations might only recognize eager, expectan harpies keeping anxious watch for the welcome hour of his death.

Eleanor Monckton did not trouble herseld much about this question. She believed from Launcelet Darreil's manner, that Rich-ard Thornton had drawn the right inference from the meeting of the young man and the lawyer's clerk.

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The dinner went of very qui Monckton was reserved and alles lately become his habit to be. Derrell had still the gloomy, d air that had made him a very companion throughout that ng man was not a hypocrite, power of concealing his feel no power of concealing his Sealings. Its could tell any number of lies that might be accessary for his own convenience or makey, but he was not a hypocite. Hypocrisy involves a great deal of trouble on the next of those who practice it; and is, m vice of a man who sets no little value the opinion of his fellow-creatures. Darrell was of a listless and easy ten ment, and nourished an utter a of all work, either physical or me the other hand, he had so good an op of himself as to be tolerably indiffer

his own sake. But he never troubled h think of him, so long as their no power to affect his personal The cloth had been removed, for did :

fashions held their ground at Tolldale Priory, where a dinner a is Russ, would have been looked upon as an absurd tion, more like children playing at a meat, than sensible people bent upon enjoying a substantial meal. The cloth had been removed, and that dreary ceremonial, a good old English desert was in progress, when a servant brought Launcelot Darrell a card upon a salver, and presented it to him nnly smid the silence of the company.

The young man was sitting next. onckton, and she saw that the card was of a highly glazed and slippery nature, and of an abnormal size, between the ordinary sizes. of a centleman's and a lady's card.

The blood rushed to Launcelot Darrell's forehead as he read the name upon the card, and Eleanor saw his under lip contract with a sudden movement, expe ense versti

"How did this this gentleman ere?" he asked, turning to the serva "The gentleman has driven over from Hazlewood, sir. Hearing you were dining here, he came on to see you, he says; is he to be shown into the drawing-room?"

"Yes-no; I'll come out and see h Will you excuse me, Mr. Monckton; this is one an old acquaintance of mine? Rather a me s acquaintance, as you may per-Mr. Darrell rose, pushed aside his chair,

and went out of the dining-room, followed by the servant.

The hall was brilliantly lighted, and is the few moments during which the servan slowly followed Launcelot Darrell, Eleanor had an opportunity of seeing the stranger who had come to the Priory.

He was standing under the light of the large gas-lamp, shaking the rain-drops from his-hat, and with his face turned towards the dining-room door.

He was short and stout, smartly dressed and foppish-looking even in his travelling costume; and he was no other than the talkative Frenchman who had persuaded George Vane to leave his daughter alone upon the Boulevard on the night of August 11th, 1853. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

PRAYING TO DEATH.

We find in the Honolulu (Sandwich Islands) Advertiser an account of a singular superstition which still prevails among the natives. Notwithstanding their appare conversion to Christianity it seems that at heart they still cherish their old supersi tions. They believe in the power of praying each other to death. A missi writes that he has just returned from a dreadful scene. One of Mr. 8—'s grown up daughters, whom he baptised last February in full health, with no tangible disease, died of sheer terror at the conviction that some enemy was praying her to death. Young, strong, healthy, in the midst of her horror-stricken brothers and sisters, her vital powers were absolutely annihilated by the terrible conviction. This firm belief in the power of another to pray to death, is slaying the people like a horrible spectre.— Thus a system of "indirect assessination" is rapidly annihilating the people. It works thus-A affronts B, B goes to C, gives him ten dollars to pray A to death—tells A so, and A dies; of course A's father hears of it, goes to D, pays him fifteen dollars to pray B and C to death. Tells B and C, who also die! What nation could stand it?

What is the difference between forms nd ceremonies? You sit on forms, stand

S. Prieros & S. Pollada

than befor carnestness "Well," is this. Th letters, arri mounting from Mere that he has up my mi next ship." It was st scarcely k

only say: "And M "It is on go," interr

that Mered to Ploreno mily; and in England

find that I the most se

How did I gather fast Moments too ripe to last, Moments forever passed, But when the parting came, Whose was the grief and blame? Whose was the loss and shame?

W. Dr

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On the slow wings of day Float the sad years away, Till the dark hair is gray, Till youth is o'er;
Till the warm blood is gone,
Till the bright cheek is wan,
And till the eyes which shope

Tet in the dreams of night Comes back my lost delight, Making the darkness bright, Leaving me never, Speaks in the olden tone, Fords which are mine alone,

When from a dream like this Wakened by tears of bliss. How the young morning's kiss How dull the day appears, Seen through the mist of tears, Till my horison clears . Nightly again!

THE TIGER:

The Peril of Florence Merton.

The parade was over and the men dismissed. The morning sun was just beginning to get strong as the colonel and I rode from the ground together. It was our wont to return home in company, partly because I was his adjutant, and there were always regimental matters to talk over on the way; and partly because I was his intimate friend, and usually took some early tea at his bun-galow before proceeding to my own, which

Our regiment was quartered at Be at that time a very favorite station in the North-West Provinces of India. It may be a favorite station still, but I will not answer for the fact; for nearly all things have changed in India since the time of which I write, and it would be strange indeed if the attractions of Benares remained as they

Well, the colonel and I rode towards his bungalow. There was a silence for some ninutes, which I did not break, as I generally gave him an opportunity of alluding to possible regimental subjects before volun-tering general conversation.

was using his interest to obtain. I was all attention in a moment, and reined in my horse so close to the colonel's that the two steeds were in the immediate interchange of confidences which threatened to come to

"No, my boy," said the colonel, smiling, and guessing my disinterested idea; "no, I have heard nothing as yet of the political sgency; what I have to tell you concerns

-ourselves." I dare say you will not believe it, but I solemnly declare that I was more interested than before, and asked, with unfeigned earnestness, to hear more.

"Well," continued the colonel, "my news it this. The express, bringing the English letters, arrived this morning, just as I was mounting my horse, and there is no letter from Meredith. This makes a whole year that he has missed writing, and I have made up my mind to return to England by the

It was startling news indeed to me, and I

only say : 'And Miss Merton ?"

80," interrupted the colonel. "I consider o Florence, but insulting to me-to the smily; and I am determined, on my arrival in England, to call him to account. He shall in England, to call him to account. He shall that no earthly power should ever induce his request was a little peremptory.

I should willingly have obeyed a request the most satisfactory explanation. Not only far forgot herself—to use Mrs. Merton's even more in the form of a command from

or my description is the metter, but the field of my descriptor's leaded induces use to take this says. There will "never, I am convinced, give up the men without fluorences at prior against him; and the state of necessisty is which we are kept fluorence."

I made but lists numeric upon what he told me, and we both purveyed our reflections until we arrived at the house, where this Marten same firth upon the versacle.

of the first, her pride forbade her to write more; and she had now been for a year the victim of a terrible heart-sickness which comes from hope deferred. Florence had not been without the con-

solation of a companion of her own sex during this time of trial. Her mother lived, teering general conversation.

But on this morning he was evidently occupied with some private reflections; for service matters were not likely to cause him the anxiety that his countenance betrayed.

At last his thoughts found tongue, and he mid abruptly, *. are the majority of European children; her parents never having persuaded themselves that you do not expect."

How have news for you, Aylmar—news to part with their only child, and the colonel's I might have been sure, had I thought twice, or indeed thought at all, that no matters relating to myself were likely to have made him gloomy or mysterious; but I must confess that my first impression on hearing of "news" had reference to a step which, by the way, I did expect in the regiment, and to a possible political appointment which I fond of Florence, but objected strongly toher atrange, mysterious ways, which I am inclined to think she considered not quite respectable; and I have beard her say that she would feel more sympathy with her daughter's depression of spirits if they had not quite so t' estrical an appearance.

The consequence was, that Florence, without having a lincture of false sentiment or affectation of any kind in her composition was not so confidential with her mother as the would have been with a less material kind of person; and so she grew more strange and mysterious, perhaps, than she would otherwise have been. See had certainly ways of her own which were singularly unlike these of other people. Her temper, as a general rule, was as sweet as her manners were gentle. But there were times when she would betray irritation evidently beyond her control, and her strong though brief burst of passion were no pleasant to see. I can answer, at any rate, for one of them, at which time the exprescarcely knew how to receive it. I could soon of her face-of her eyes especiallyirrenistibly reminded me of that of a cat. In her natural state of repose there was "It is on her account, of course, that we mothing whatever to recall of that animal During the fis of indignation which it was that Meredith's conduct is not only injurious my misfortune to witness, she was very bitter against Meredish; declared that she hat d him from the hottom of her heart, and

upon her spirits, evinced in her manner, and even her appearance. By the time breakfast was over, indeed, she had lost the extreme paleness which had startled me on my entrance, and looked more like herself than she had looked more like herself than she had looked for months before. Mrs. Merton, I could not but observe, became almost as agitated as her husband had been a short time before. Presently they returned together, when Mrs. Merton left the colonel and myself together, and proceeded once more below.

A silence followed, broken at last by Colonel Merton, who addressed see with an evident effort.

"Aylmar, we have been friends, and good friends, and good friends, and myself? My health for some time past had been such as would have amply justified a sick-certificate, and the only reason why I had not applied for one before was my unwillingness to leave my post even temporarily while Colonel Merton remained in fore I can explain its full significance, I fore I can explain its full significance, I willingness to leave my post even temporarily while Colonel Merton remained in command of the regiment. Moreover, myself and the officer upon whom the command would devolve were not the best of friends; and although this would be of little importance to me as a subaltern in the corps, other person. Are you prepared to listen ?"
It would interfere very much with my position as adjutant. This consideration decitioned assent. The colonel continued: tion as adjutant. This consideration deci ded me, and I applied for leave at the same

ded me, and I applied for seave at the same time as the colonel.

Very few days elapsed before the replies were received. My medical certificate was considered quite satisfactory, and the colonel's claim was of course indisputable. So our passages were soon taken in the Hoogley, one of Green's best ships, bound for London; and two days before the date of her celling we were all safely in Calcutts. of her sailing we were all safely in Calcutta.

time we had to spare; but every thing was eventually arranged, and almost at the last moment we went on board the Hoogley in high spirits, and prepared to make the bear of the monotonous voyage before us.

It was sunset when we went on board and the ship was to sall at daybreak. Our effects had been embarked before, and most of the preparations were already made. But something still remained to be done in the arrangement of the cabins, &c.; and after I had given as much assistance to the ladies as lay in my power, I was about to pay s little attention to my own comforts, when an unexpected incident put boxes and bedding and all minor matters out of my head for a considerable time.

I had proceeded on deck to search for the purser, who could not be found below, when looking for ard I perceived Colonel Merton hastening towards me, deadly pale, and in a state of agitation such as I had never witnessed in him before. A few rapid strides brought him to my side.

"My dear Aylmar," said he, seizing me convulsively by the shoulder, "go below and bring my wife up to me at once; I must speak to ber on matters of the highest importance. Do not bring Florence, on any ecount, nor even hint to her that there is any thing the matter. Do this, and-oblige me," he added, remembering, I suppose, that

fore I can explain its full significance, I must inform you of some family matters which are known to nobody besides myself, except my wife, my daughter, and on

"It is now nearly ten years ago since the regiment which I have lately commanded was, in the usual course of relief, ordered up country. The corps has been, as you know, half over India in the meantime; but it was then ordered from Barrackpore to Cawnpore. The march was a long one; but as things were quiet in the country, there was nothing to prevent my wife and eighteen) scarcely more than eight years old. She was a remarkably forward child for her age, full of the highest animal spirits, and sometimes a little beyond control. But this will happen in a country where children are generally spoiled by servants; and she was so thoroughly good-hearted, and there was such a charm, even then, in her presence, that it was impossible to quarrel with her; and so she became surrounded by a crowd of good-natured persons, who were in a perpetual conspiracy to let her do exactly as she pleased.

" Well, we marched through the greater part of Bengal without adventure, and with out any noticeable change, except that Florence, gaining health and strength by the journey, gained also in animal spirits and audacity. Her natural love of excitement. thus stimulated, brought upon her a terrible

"It happened one day when we were halted near Shergotty. It was close upon sunset, and we were soon to resume our march. In the cool evenings my wife and daughter very frequently rode on with me at the head of the camp for a few miles, before getting into their palankeens. They were about to do so on this occasion, and Florence, being mounted first, was, as usual, impatient to set out. The tents, however, were not yet struck, and Florence was told to wait for a short time. This she had not

with fright, managed to extricate herself from the saddle before the pony fell, which she was the better able to do as the tiger made his spring from the off-side of the ani-mal; but, though she had cast off the stirrup, there was some impediment caused by the habit, and she was thrown to the ground. It habit, and she was thrown to the ground. It was then that the tiger, as if to prevent her from rising, gaye her the claw upon the shoulder, to which the thin covering she wore afforded scarcely any protection. The monster had hitherto kept one paw upon the neck of the pony, thus holding him down, and giving him a heavy blow on the flank to keep him quiet. But his attention being diverted to the child, he was just about to abandon the brute for the human prey when Meredith came up. The tiger now turned upon the new-comer, and man and beast glared at one another for an instant, as if to was the first to act. With rare intrepidity daughter accompanying use to our new station. They accordingly proceeded with the
regiment, travelling, as usual, in palankeens.
Florence was at that time (she is now aimed, but merely into his shoulder. A remarkably good shot at most times, the suddenness of the encounter had unsteaded his hand. It was a terrible crisis. The wounded animal gave a roar of rage on feeling himself hit, which, in nineteen cases out of twenty, is the immediate prelude to a spring. But Meredith by this time had all his nerve at command, and, remembering that a sudden noise will sometimes have the effect of scaring wild beasts, he raised a kind of warwhoop, and rushed furiously at the animal, brandishing his rifle, which he held with both hands by the muzzle, above his head at the same time. The chances were greatly against him, but his bold front had the desired effect. The animal hesitated for a second or two, then qualled, turned round and ran back into the jungle. Meredith had just time to raise my child, who had fallen fainting to the ground, when I came up The wound which poor Florence had re ceived was of little account compared with the mental shock. It was long before she was restored to consciousness, and was sufficiently revived to be taken back to camp.

The colonel (I was only major in the regi-

ment at the time) was humane enough to

risk a reprimand, and to stop the march of

the regiment that night; and the next day

our patient was well enough to be moved.

The wound was healed in a reasonable time,

though the marks still remain; as a general

rule almost imperceptible, but under any circumstances of excitement painfully ap-

THE SATURDAY RYBNING POAT. AUGUST 1990 IN 1990

I had been so interested in the narrative as to be patient up to this time; but as the colonel paused, I interposed.

"But, my dear colonel, you have not told

me the nature of your present difficulty, which makes you so reluctant to proceed in

"Truly," he returned; "you bring me back to my misery, which I had half for-gotten. It is simply this—there is a tiger

Buch was indeed the fact. A large tiger was shipped, in order to be conveyed to England, for consignment to a zoological garden. It was in a cage which had been garden. It was in a cage which had been stowed for and, where first-class passengers, if ladies, would seldom or never venture, but where there was nothing to prevent them from venturing if they chose. The possible danger to Miss Merton from the neighborhood of the animal was obvious; and the question to be settled was, how to avert the evil. A very short discussion of pros and cons made it apparent that it was too late to change our plans, and wait for such an arrangement would be highly unde-sirable, considering that we had no plausible excuse to assign to Miss Merton for the change. This alternative was therefore soon rejected, and so our resources became considerably narrowed. At last we agreed to do what any other helpless men must have done under the same circumstancesto run the hazard of ultimate discovery, and to conceal from Miss Merton, by all means in our power, the presence of the beast on board. For this purpose we resolved to let our few acquaintances among the passengers into the secret, and, with their co-operation, to prevent Miss Merton, if possible, from visiting the fore part of the ship. The roaring of the animal was a contingency to be dreaded; but we could only hope that the animal would not roar, and that, if it did, it would not be heard.

IIL

We weighed anchor on the following morning, and got out of the river without accident. Once at see, and fairly committed to the course we had agreed upon, we felt comparatively content, although still in a painful state of anxiety; but the feeling wore off by degrees, as we found day after day that nothing occurred to justify our fears. This, however, was owing to our precautions, which we took care never to relax. Whenever Miss Merion went upon deck, one of our party always accompanied her, or kept her in eight. Fortunately for our the patience to do; but declaring, as I was circumstances of excitement painfully aport or kept her in sight. Fortunately for our afterwards told, her intention to ride on a parent. The mental malady was more diffi-

ing the last Florence; and we were all greatly over-joyed, when, on the boat putting back, we saw two persons instead of one sitting in ets. A few min the boat was alongside, and the chief of-ficer and his companion stepped upon the

At this instant, when the strange having been persuaded to arouse hereal week as she was, and scarcely able to walk without support—a cry of many voices arose from the forecastle, and mingled with it the roar of a wild-beast. Then were heard a clatter as of iron boits and bars, a rattle of is, a great rush of feet, a struggle of

The fact was plain to us all—all save one. It was the feeding-hour of the tiger. His attendants were not proof against the comon curiosity, and had neglected to factor is door. The beast had broken loose

iger! the tiger! the tiger!" was echoed by hundred voices, as the besst came rushing cking over all who opposed his way. On quarter-deck the confusion was even er-deck the confusion was eshricking like manless, and dropping on by one as they fainted from fright. Strong en turned pale, but made a dash at the ed in the cabin hatchwaythe only weapons at hand. I was standing near the colonel and his family when the time to take up our position near the ladies by the time the beset came our way. Mrs. Mercon dropped upon the deck insensible at the first alarm. Plorence kept her senses, but raised a shrick of horror that I shall never forget. The colonel and myself had no time to pay little attentions; all we could do was to try our best to keep off the tiger As the beast was making in our direc we covered the ladies as well as we could by standing before them, and prepared to maet the casingst. Heaven knows how our weapons, but ill adapted for thrusting, would have availed us; but fortunately they would have availed us; but fortunately they and ourselves were not put to the test. The tiger came residing on, but before he could reach us some person, armed apparently with an troa bar, interposed between as Holding the bur with both hands, he brought it down upon the head of the beast with such force us to sten him for a time. The time was short; but a short time was enough. It gave an opportunity to one of igh. It gave an opportunity to one of minors to bring one of the ship's pistole, It from which extered the brain of the the entires to bring one of the ship's pistole, a ball from which entered the brain of the firsts, who there up his head to rear, but would utter no sound; a convulsion passed over his finning and he dropped—dead.

stead of returning on beard himself, he coust a boat for his baggage. The two shiften parted company, and we proceeded

well, and in a few hours com naziety. In the course of the sistemed from the colonel the cir which had led to the unexpe Moradith had not been in reality the rehad been thus out off from comm with his betrothed. An accident revealed to him the cruel duplicity with which he had been treated; and immediately upon the discovery he lost no time in setting out to him in his undertaking, but to this he did not more particularly refer at the time. was fortunate for him that his leave (of which a considerable extension had been granted him) was not yet out, and that he had deferred making an application to re-sume duty until his arrival in Calcutta; otherwise his return home at this junctur would have been attended with us consequences. As it was, he had full leleure to carry out his present purpose.

Meredith's efforts on behalf of the patie

were, as I have said, attended immediately with favorable results. These became more manifest every day, and by the time we arter health than when she had set out on the ter health than when she ned word detained for yoyage. At the Cape we were detained for a few days, to enable us to repair a slight the spare time on shore, as a matter of se; and when we returned on board a change had occurred in the condition of two of the party, Meredith and Florence being man and wife. The colonel very sensibly remarked, that if the persons mainly con permed saw no reason for delay, there was his consent was easily obtained; while Mrs Merion was really so solicitous for her laughter's happiness, that she offered no op-position beyond a few conventional scruples, rhich were easily overruled.

Our voyage came to an end without further incident. Mrs. Meredith has never had a return of the old symptoms, and the last time I saw her was at the Zoological Gardens; so you may guess that she is not much disturbed by ideas in which wild-beasts are concerned. She was then in perfect health, and looking more beautiful ever. Meredith did not return to India after, all, but resigned the service for more pleasant and profitable employment at sider the whole affair as nothing more than home. His friends all agree, that if he is a striking adventure, a mental shock, and a not a happy man, he must be hard to couple of curious coincidences." please. It is satisfactory, too, to be able to add, that Mrs. Meredith has her ball-dres made after the same fashion as other ladies and that no traces of a reason exist for her wearing them, as formerly, high up in the

I should not omit to mention the nature of the incident which 'decided Meredith upon returning to India before his leave was up. It was a dream; and this is how he described it to me one night when I had been dining at his house. Mrs. Meredith had retired early; and when we were left

"I dreamed," said Meredith, "that I was ading alone in the midst of a wild Indian jungle. I had lost my way. I knew not whither to turn, and was considering how I might shape my course by the sun, which was then sinking in the west, when I heard a sudden rustling in some bushes close by. I had scarcely time to turn, when a you the forms and he dropped—deed.

We could now have to Freeness, who by it the tiger, hastend of showing any signs of secondly, we must be forested to the per
The motival, however, presently, and of secondly was and observed to the per
The land and the base fore of the tiger, hastend of showing any signs of secondly was and observed to the per
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The land and the land occur who had come have and occur and the land occur and occur and the land occur and occur and the land occur and the land

#1 Ald not m

act with a hard substance like a bone.

I did not like to make the remark, but I

suld not help remembering that conical alleis were not used at the time when the Shorgetty adventure came to pass. More-dith, anticipated my objection.

or, this bullet fits the rifle which I used at the time perfectly."

After these facts I was not dis make any objection as to the identity of the tiger. But the remembrance of the strange story in which it was concerned set me vague remark to the offect that the cir es which had been recalled to my

" Very curious, indeed," echoed Maraditi ausingly. "Of course every circumstance, from the adjeinture at Shergotty to the death of the tiger on board the Hoopley, can be ac-counted for by purely natural causes. What who was playing truant from the camp What more natural than that, for the little ervice I was able to render her, she should be very grateful to me as a child, and very loving to me as a woman? What more no tural than that she should pine away and grow wild when she thought I had jilted her? What more natural than that she oing home, and fall in strength as the exat were off? What more natural than that she should recover under my profes to with it. And as for my dream, nothing could be more natural than that. All of my mind that was not full of Piorence was upled with tigers; and when I dreamed may be that there were other influences at understand, and I think we shall both sleep more pleasantly to-night if we agree to consider the whole affair as nothing more than

LA A short time since as a well-known English master in a grammar school was censuring his pupil for the duliness of his comprehension, and consenting to instruct him in a sum in practice, he said, "Is not the price of a penny loaf always a penny?" when the boy innocently replied, "No, sir, the bakers sell them two for three half-

pence when they are stale."

Mr. and Mrs. Brewer, of Wayne county, Ky, have twenty two children This is perhaps the most extensive Brewery in the West,

"Tom, what in the world put matrimony into your head?" "Well, the fact is, Joe, I was getting abort of shirts."

FRENCHY.-A Frenchman, wishing to say of a young lady that she was as gentle as a lamb, thus expressed himself-" She be

mooch tame like the petite mouton!"

A maiden lady in Haiffeld, Hamp shire county, Mass., paid an income tax for

and trumbing in every limb. As I re-embracing also siege guns and 210 pieces and my caremes, in order to assure it of of light artiflery.

conflict.

TEE Chambersburg (Pa.) Valley Spirit says that while that ancient borough was under rebel rule, a rebel soldier applied to a lady for an axe to cut down a liberty pole which had stood in the public square ever since the great uprising of the people upon the fall of Fort Sumter. She rulesed to give the axe. He drew his pistol from his belt and threatened to shoot her unless she compiled with his demand. She rupited, with perfect coolness, "You can put twenty bullets through my heart, but you cannot force me to give you an axe to cut down that pole."

me to give you an axe to cut down that pole."

The rebel papers admit that the new conscription in the South cannot bring into the field over 100,000 more men.

MELARGHOLY FAMILY COINCIDENCES.—

The Seath of Major McCook farnishes some melancholy coincidences in the history of his family in connection with the war. His youngest son, Charles, was killed at the first battle of Bull Run, on the 21st day of July, 1861; his son, Colonel Robert McCook, was killed on the 21st day of July, 1863, major Daniel McCook died a soldier's death. When Morgan invaded Ohio, Major McCook, like many other patriotic citizens, rushed to arms for its defence. He solunteeved, an old gray-headed man, a brase man and a gentlemen, and in the very hour of victory received his deathwound.

It is related that an old woman ventured.

wound.

It is related that an old woman ventured out in the midst of Morgan and his men in a little town in Indiana, and isquired of a rebal, who was sitting backwards upon his "frame." "Whar is the gayriller?" "D'ye mean John Morgan?" "Yaas, jest so." "There he is, "said the reb, pointing to John. "Wall," said the old lady, eyeing him from head to foot, "we've got better lookin' horse thieves nor him in Hoosier, an' less said about 'em, too."

about 'sm, too."

Mn. Dineler, editor of the Lewiston (Ma.) Journal, late Speaker of the House of Representatives, having been drafted, announces his intestion to take the field, and calls upon his delinquent patrons to settle

BUSHWHACKING.—A rebel paper says:—
"Unless we begin instantly to organize mounted men for home defence, and to adopt a system of signals by which they can be rallied at a moment's warning, we may rest assured that the late raids are but a foretaste of a feast of rapine which is soon to come in all parts of the land. Letter writers teil us that the Dutch farmers in Pennsylvania did an excellent bushwacking business upon our forces, thereby saving a great deal of their property, and helping not summess upon our forces, thereby saving a great deal of their property, and helping not a little to expal us from their soil. It is true that we are not wedded to property as Dutch Yankses sav, and will not fight as hard so protect it, but for very shame and for the sake of southern manhood we might try to show at least as much spirit as the Penusylvaniand."

The Russian General Mouravieff is the author of a late atrocious edict conderuning Polish ladies who wear mourning for their kindred who have fallen for Polisi liberty to be flogged with rods or pay a fine of from twenty-three to one hundred roubles

The goutlest affort may put a wedling-ring upon the finger. A thousand res-power may not souffie to pull it off. The Western Indians are growing

quite civilized. They have lately taken to robbing the mails. Little Archie was cautioned about holding his fork, as it came in close prox imity to his eye, his mother telling him that he might put his eye out and be blind. He

gave it a three year old consideration and a bright idea struck him. "Then, mamma," said he, triumphantly, "I could have a dog." If I remember a great man coming to my house at Waltham, and seeing all my children standing, in the order of their age and stature, he said, "These are they that make rich men poor." But he straight received this answer, "Nay, my lord; these are they that make a poor man rich; for there is not one of these whom we would past with for all your wealth." The bird that some on highest wing.

Builds on the ground her levely next;
And he that doth most sweatly sing,
Sings to the shade, when all things rest;
In lack and nightingals we see

Connections is colebrated for its bewood hame, but Massachusette is rathered on spruce weal. For a Deputy S riff in one of its towns posted up the foll notice:- Taken on execution and will

e sold at auction on the Sith, one express ragon, one-individual half of a lot of sprites There was a rumor in Paris, on th

ertion of the Confederate envoy, that as hat the result is favorable to the Confide Marquis, Earl, Viscount, and Lord, with Saronet and Knight complete, is to be formed, and the great men who have distinsished themselves by their bravery and triotism, are to be the recipients of the

"DANDY."—In the reign of Henry VIII, there was struck a small silver coin, of little value, called a dandy prat, "which" serves Bishop Fleetwood, "was the oriof the term dandy, applied to worth

wn to a simple life. A writer on that regio says that "both sexes have no other cloth ing than a thick covering of soft mud, which is put on regularly every evening, to protect them against the bites of mosquitoes, ticks and other tormentors."

The West and the East now shake ids on the banks of the Mississippi. The glorious work began by the Western troops of Grant, has been finished by the New Englanders under Banks, and the great river is ow open to the great West.

RICH.-The Richmond Despatch thinks Lee only fell back from Gettysburg in order to take care of his numerous pri

The New York riot commencing a an outbreak against the conscription, degenerated into a riot of thieves and mur-derers. Thus it is that those who violently oppose the execution of one law open the way for the overthrow of all law.

A lady in Avon, New York, had a warm of bees gather on her sun bonnet. She took them to a hive and secured them rithout assistance.

Gen. Pemberton admits that a rebe army of 50,000 men has been used up in the fort to hold Vicksburg. Stockings to "suit the feet" are now

sold in London. They are like shoes, "rights and lefts." The inner edge of each is quite straight to the extremity of the great toe, while the outer is rounded off to th shape of the foot.

Drafted men receive a bounty of \$109 from the General Government. A subtitute who gets \$300 for taking the place of drafted man therefore receives \$402-quite snug little sum, enough to buy a farm out

Only those who have thoughts like lightning deserve to have a voice like thunier to utter them.

God forcing all things into their places and eeping them there.

Jesus waited until thirty years of age in a carpenter's shop before He began His work, to teach us to wait, hardest lesson of all.

Those who have proclaimed for year past that "crinoline" is going out of sahion are mistaken. An English journal nforms us that during the year 1863, 4,800,-00 pounds weight of steel springs were deroted to this manufacture in France and ne-half of that quantity in England.

Alexander Selkirk, the original of his life with a Spanish Jewess, viz: Jew Ann Pernandez. The plan of using steam on the com-

mon roads of the prairies at the west is attracting renewed attention, and a machine at Nebraska City is thought to be a success. The Vicksburg rebels lived several weeks upon mule meat. That's what made the rascals so stubborn.

The newsboys make the most of the ation head lines with which the telegraphic despatches are garnished. Seeing me little feilow unusually silent a friend of ours asked: "What's the news, my son?" Oh, there's a whole lot of news, but nothing to holler !" News with "nothing to holler is a bad fix for the newsboys.

An officer in Banks's Department reently received a letter from his little daughter at home asking him to send her money with which to buy a new bonnet, to which he replied as follows :--

"I would send you a kiss, dear daughter, As pure from a fond father's lips, And as chaste as the drop of water

That fresh from an icicle drips; But kisees thus sent in a letter Would lose all their sweetness for thee,

And I know it would please thee far better To receive a few greenbacks from me; But se I am "bard up," and you not in ne You will have to put up with the will for the

re send you this nice little son Instead of the greentacks to buy you a bor -

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A little which we bring upin request unwilling stroyed, a thought it of them to

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mont (N. H.) Hegie cays that a walket make in a neighboring town, up these, was in the habit of reading the daily papers aloud to his friends. Beading the stot news from New York, he stopped and said: "Gled of it, hope they will oppose the draft through the whole country." Next day reading of the riot in Boston, he stopped and mid: "Good! glad of it, glad of it," The said day reading the particulars of the countries of property in New York, he said of a store broken into, stopped short, and mid: "Great Heavens! that is the store where my wallets are sold. I want to know if these is not power enough in the Government of

Buffon, it was once stated in conversation, had dissected a near relative A lady, exclaiming against the unfeeling act, De Macran observed—" Why, mades, de was dead!". This remark reminds me of the French Princess who sat to Canova for he statue. A lady, to whom she spoke of the fact, inquired: "Did you not feel rather uncomfortable?" ."Not at all," replied her Highness, "for of course there was a good fire in the room."

The insignia of the corps which of pers and men wear on their caps is as follows:-1st Army Corps, a sphere; \$4, a trefoil; 8d, a diamond or lozenge; 8th, a Maltese cross; 6th, plain cross; 11th, a. crescent; 12th, a star.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1963.

THE

SATURDAY EVENING POST

The Publishers of THE POST take ple anouncing that their literary arrang the coming year are of a character to wa them in promising a feast of good things to their thousands of readers. Among the contributers to THE POST we may now me oflowing distinguished authors :-

MRS. HENRY WOOD. Author of "THE EARL'S HEIRS," " BANK LYRNE," "THE CHANNINGS," de.

MARION HARLAND, Author of "ALONE," "THE HIDDEN

PATH," "MIRIAM." Ac.

AND VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND,

Whose Domestic Sketches are so greatly

During the coming year THE POST will endeavor to maintain its high reputation for CHOICE STORIES, SKETCHES and POETSI. Special Departments shall also be devoted at heretofore to AGRICULTURE, WIT AMD HUMOR, RECEIPTS, NEWS, MARKETS, &c.

TERMS: CASH IN ADVANCE.

1 copy, one year, . . . 4 copies, one year. . 8 copies, one year, (and one to the 20 copies, one year, (and one to the getter-up of the club,) 26.08

A SPLENDID PREMIUM.

WHO WANTS A SEWING MACHINE To any one sending thirty subscriptions and \$60, we will give one of Wheeler & Wilson's obrated Sewing Machines, such as they sell for manufactory in New York, boxed, and forwarded free of cost, with the exception of freight.
In procuring the subscribers for this Premium,

we of course prefer that the 30 subs should be procured independently of each other, at the regular terms of \$3,00 for each subscriber. Where this cannot be done, the subscribers may balance of the \$60 forwarded to us in each by the person desiring the machine. The sub may be obtained at different Post-office

Every person collecting names for the Sewing Machine Premium, should send the names with the money as fast as obtained, so that the subscribers may begin at once to receive their papers, and not become diseatisfied with the delay. When the whole number of names (89), and whole amount of money (\$80), is received,

Sample copies of THE POST sent gratis.

DEACON & PETERSON,

No. 319 Walkut St., Philads.

P. &.-Editors who give the above one insertion, or condense the material portions of it for their editorial columns, shall be switted to an exchange, by sending us a marked copy of the paper containing the advertisement or notice.

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THE CAT AND THE PUPPIES.

A little, block could had for pupping, which were the more too many for her to being up. As, however, the hoped was much in request, the mistrum of the home was naviling that any of them should be degreed, and taked the cook whether the thresheld in would be seen to be and the cook whether the unwilling that my a mean action is stroyed, and asked the cook whether she thought is would be possible to bring some of them up by hand before the hitchen fire. The cook replied that the cat had that day bitsened, and that, perhaps, two of the puppies might be substituted. The cat made no objection, took to them kindly, and gradually all the kittens were taken away, and the cat mursed the two puppies only. New, the first curious fact was, that the two puppies nursed by the cat were in a formight as soitve, forward, and playful as kittens would have been; they had the use of their legs, berked, and gamboled about; while the other three, nursed by the mother, were whining and rolling about like fat slugs. The cat gave here her tall to play with, and they were always in motion; they soon ate ment, and long before the others they were sit to be removed. When they were taken away the cat became inconsolable. She prowled about the house, and on the second fit to be removed. When they were taken away the cat became inconsolable. She provided about the house, and on the second day of tribulation fell in with the little spaniel who was nursing the three other pappies. "Oh!" says Pust, putting up her back, "it is you who have stolen my children." "No," replied the spaniel, with a snarl, "they are my own flesh and blood." "That won't do," said the cat; "I'll take my out before any justice of the peace that were oath before any justice of the peace that you have my two pupples." Thereupon the issue was joined; that is to say, there was a off proudly with one of the puppies, which ted this one, she returned, fought again, gained another victory, and redeemed another puppy. Now it is very singular that she would have only taken two, the exact number she had been deprived of.

THE STOMACH AND THE MIND.

An con-

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Much of our conduct depends, no doubt upon the character of the food we est. Perhaps, indeed, the nature of our meals governs the nature of our impulses more than we are inclined to admit, because none of us relish well the abandonment of our idea of free agency. Bonaparte used to attribute the loss of one of his battles to a poor dinner, which, at the time, disturbed his digestion. How many of our misjudgments
-how many of our deliberate errors—how mmy of our unkindnesses, our cruelties, our acts of thoughtfulness and recklessesses may the actually owing to a cause of the same character? We est something that deranges the condition of the system. Through the pneumogastric nerve that derangement immediately affects the brain. Moroseness succeeds amiability; and under its influence we do that which would shock our sentibility at any other moment. Or, perhaps, a gastric irregularity is the common result of moderate indulgence in unsuitable food. The liver is afflicted. In this affliction the brain profoundly sympathizes. The temper is soured; the understanding is narrowed; prejudices are strengthened; generous impulses are subdued; selfishness, originated by physical disturbances which perpetually distract the mind's attention, becomes a chronic mental disorder; the feeling of charity dies out; we live for ourselves alone; we have no care for others. And all this change of nature is the consequence of an inindicions diet.

STRENGTH OF CHARACTER.-Strength of character consists of two things-power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existencethem. Now we all very often mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who hears all the strong character. A man who hears all the strong character. A man who hears all the strong characters are strong to strong characters. A man who hears all the strong characters are strong to strong the strong that the strong characters are strong to strong the strong that the strong the strong that who bears all before him, before whose frown domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake-because he has his will obeyed and his own way in all things—we call him a strong man. The truth is, that he is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those that subdue him. And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we ever see a man receive a dagrant injury, and then reply quietly? That is a man spirits ally strong. Or old we ever see a man in anguish, stand, as if carved out of solid rock, mastering himself? Or one bearing a hopeless daily trial, remain silent and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked and et restrain himself and forgire, these are he strong men, the spiritual heroes.

At the en'ry of the cemetery of Getlysburg there is posted up a solemn "warn-ing," which announces that a fine of \$50 will be imposed upon any and all persons who injure the timces, deface the monuments, cut the trees, or shoot guns in the place. According to this, Generals Lee and Mende must owe that cametery a pretty

"you know if he puts you in jell you won't have to pay any hoard." This must have

igs A grand hunt has come off at Fonuninoplests recently. A great number of
visitors are staying at the chapes. The
Empress (says a Paris letter) has made some
curious sumptuary edicts this season, one of
which is that, with the exception of the
Nagorie, every visible article of ladies' clothing must be of the same color as her
gown. For instance, a lady wearing a yellow dress, must wear also yellow boots, yellow gioves, yellow trimmings on her hat or
boanet, yellow cloak and a yellow parasol.
Those wearing yellow, or lilac, or blue, or
green, or pink, must form into distinct
groups or regiments, so as to form a striking
coup d'oil, and no lady must wear the same
uniform twice while staying at the chateou.

[27] Let a man have a genius for spending, and whether his income be a dollar a
day or a dollar a minute, it is equally certain to prove inadequate. The man who
(being single) does not save money on six

and he who does not lay up something in the first year of independent exertion, will be presty apt to wear a poor man's hair into

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

TLOUR AND MEAL—The market for Flour has been dull and unsettled. Some 9000 bile found buyers at \$3.375_65.30 for extra family, and \$4,76.75 for famy do. The bulk of the sales were of Ohio family, at \$466.35 pbbl. Rye Flour has been more active, and some 600 bile sold at \$4,50 pbbl. Corn Meal comes in slowly, and is wanted at \$4 for Pennsylvania and \$4,30 y bbl for Brandywins.

GRAIN—There is more activity in the Wheat market. Sales reach about 40,000 bushels, at \$1,306,1,35 for old western and Pennsylvania reds; \$1,306,1,35 for loft western mixed. Onto a red and lower, with sales of \$5,000 bushels to note, at 736,70c for western mixed. Onto are also unsettled and lower, with sales of \$5,000 bushels to note, at 736,70c for old, and 636,60c for new. Of Barley and Malt the sales are small.

PROVISIONS—There is little or nothing doing in buld Meats, and prices are nearly nominal, Mess Pork selling in a small way only at \$146,144 y bbl; 100 bbls old brought \$1156. Beef is stoody at \$13,615 y bol for Western and city Mess. Of Baccon the demand way only at \$14,6015c; some plain brought 9611c, and \$10,000 the plain the sales mostly limited to Shoulders in the sales mostly for being different and the sales insatitive at 100,6016 for blance are searce, and the sales mostly for being at 10,611c y dozen.

COTTON—There has been rather more inquiry, and the market is firmer and more active, with sales of 300 bales, mostly at 63,63c, cash, the latter for good Middlings.

ASHES continue unsettled and the demand for both kinds limited.

BARK—Ther

mand both for shipment and home use has fallen off.

COFFEE—The sales are limited to some 30 bags, taken in small lots, at 37@30e for Rio and 30@31e for Laguyars, cash and 4 months.

COFPER is unchanged and dull.

FEATHERS are scarce, and selling in a small way at 48@50e \$\overline{B}_0\$ for fair to good Western.

FRUIT—The sales are mostly confined to green fruit, which is arriving and selling more freely and brings fair prices.

Hay moves off as wanted at 60c to \$1,10 the 100 Ds for new and old.

HEMF—There is little or no stock in first hands, and prices are unsettied.

range at 17@25c \$2 fb, the latter for 1st sort
Western.

IRON—Prices of Anthracite Pig are nominal
at from \$30 to 35 for the three numbers. For
Manufactured the demand is chiefly for Rails.

LEAD—The market is dull and unsettled.

LUMBER—The receipts and sales are moderate, and the market steady at \$31\%@25 for
White Pine, and \$40\@22 for Tellow Sap Boards.
Of Raft Heralock Scantling sales are reported
at \$10\@21 \tilde{9} M. Shingles are unchanged.

MOLASSES is firm, but quiet, and the railes
mostly confined to small lots Cuba and New
Orleans at fully former rates.

PLASTER is dull, with light arrivals and
sales at \$3,75\@4 \tilde{9} ton.

RICE is unsettled and lower; sales of 800
bags are reported at 7\%@8c, mostly at 7\%c
\tilde{1} B.

EEEDS—There is little or no demand for
Cloverseed, prices are nominal, at \$5,50\@5,75 \tilde{1}
bushel. Timothy seed is quiet, 400 bushels
good and prime quality sold at \$2,25\@2,50, and
some infarior at \$1,50 \tilde{2} bushel. Flaxueed is
scarce.

SPIRITS—The market for Foreign continues

some infarior at \$1,60 \$\mathbb{T}\$ bushel. Flaxeeou a scarce.

SPIRITS—The market for Foreign continues duli and neglected; N. E. Rum is quiet at 65@ 66c; Whi-key is rather lower, barrels selling slowly at about 47c, and drudge at 45@45\%c.

SUGAR—The market is firmer, and holders generally are asking \(\lambda \) advance; sales reach 600 hhds at 10\%@11c for Cuba, 10\%@12c for New Orleans, and 11\%@12\%c for Porto Rico, mostly of the former, on time.

TALLOW has further declined, and sales are reported at 9\%@10 \$\mathbb{T}\$.

TALLOW mas further declined, and sales are reported at 9½ @10e \$ \$.

TOBACCO—There is little or nothing doing in either leaf or manufactured to after quo-

WOOL.—The new clip comes in slowly, a few small lots have been disposed of at 70@75c for fleece, and 75@78c for tub.

Dr. Radwey may train to man's friend. His well-the secretary without loss of these, or may habiter to the expense of a decisor. Let grey use a bottle of Radwey's Raddy Rolled in the levels, and on the first expenses of pain use it. Pain is a premonitory symptom of disease, and if the Relief is used promptly it will in a few moments stop the pain, and break up the disease. There is no occasion for a man, however exposed to sickness, to suffer one day if the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to well as the second state of the Raddy Rolled to second state of the Rolled to second state of the Raddy Rolled to second state of the Rolled

MARRIAGES.

On the 13th of July, by the Rev. A. Manship, Mr. Joseph Universal, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss Escha Mervius, both of Ahis eity.
On the 8h of July, by the Rev. J. H. Kennard, Mr. Luwis E. Rastow, of this city, to Miss R. A. CHARDLER, formerly of Moorestewn, N. J.
On the 31st of July, by the Rev. T. Brainerd, Mr. John A. Herry, to Miss Sallis E. Willes, both of this city.
On the 17th of July, by the Rev. F. Church, Mr. John Thompson, to Miss Jane Aikin, both of Ireland.

this city.
On the 3d of May, by the Rev. Dr. Clay,
Mr. THOMAS K. HIMSHILLWOOD, to Miss MARY
J. McLemeyers, both of this city.
In Philadelphis, on the 37th of June, by the
Rev. Robert H. Pattison, Mr. James F. McDéwald, to Miss Analies Wards, both of Bordentown, N. J.

DEATHS.

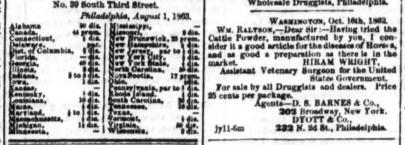
55 years. the 98th of July, CHARLES DREWITT, in

ear. On the 26th of July, Manuarry, wife of Wm

On the 34th of July, REBECCA M. CRAWFORD, in his 60th year.
On the 34th of July, REBECCA M. CRAWFORD, in his 25th year.

BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS. No. 39 South Third Street.



AGENTS AND SOLDIERS.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.

The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week supounted to about 1965 head. The prices we refer to the Saturday Evening Post of January 17-or any number for two months previous 22 that cattle were from 7% to 11% Ph. 130 Cows brought from \$30 to 35 Phead. 4000 Sheep were sold at from \$0 to 35 Phead. 4000 Sheep were sold at from \$0.000 to 8,25 Phead. 4000 Sheep to DEACON & PETERSON, Bead of the Saturday Evening Post of January 17-or any sumber for two months previous 22 that date, Or such a list will be forwarded by writing to the skin. Price \$1—sent by mail, post free, to any address, on receipt of an order. R. G. GRAILAM, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Populated in required in advance

STOCK AS EXCHANGE BROKERS

AN ELEGANT CURE FOR THE HAIR



TO PRESERVE AND IMPROVE THE HUMAN HAIR.

The only article discovered for promoting the calth and strength of the Hair, and giving the Hair arish and glossy appearance, is PHALON & BON'S COCIN, and we recommend all to buy t.—Philodolphia Press.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS 20 CENT cach. 5 for \$1. Catalogues on receipt a stamp. All different. "Box 28," Hawley, Po jy25-8t

FICKARDT'S CATTLE POWDER.

The Merciful Man is Kind to his Beast

This Powder stands pre-eminent and first in rank of all those Cuttle Powders which have come under the notice of all the most able and experienced Farmers and Agriculturists in this ecunity for many years; in fact, we say, without the alightest foar of contradiction, that for the diseases in which it is used, it stands far superior to any other preparation; nor is its beneficial effect confined only to the AFFMAL in a diseased and unhealthy condition, but on the contrary, in the perfect healthy animal, given in proper doses, mixed with its Farm, will improve its Digestion, and by this means the whole Physical condition of the animal is strengthened tenfold, improving the quality and quantity of Milk from your Cows, keeping all the secretion of your Homess, Cattle and Hous is a proper and natural condition, thereby enabling their Systems to throw off any tendency to disease, keeping their skin and costs in a perfect healthy state, and through this means your stock is increased in value and good condition, which, to the prudent and sconomical Farmer, is more than wealth. This Powder has been in use for many years, and none is genuine except that which boars the name of Fickardt's Cattle Powder.

Prepared only by
William RALSTON,
Wholesale Druggists, Philadelphia.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

AGENTS AND SOLDIERS.

Agents wanted everywhere, from \$5 to \$15 a day guarantied. Send along your name and the sames of your friends.

EF I will pay any person \$1 for each extranse they send that will act as an agent.

Write plain the names, Post Office, County, and State. If a soldier, the name, company, regiment and location. Address

F. S. NORDON,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS

FOR THE

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

A CONSUPTIVE CURED.

DR. H. JAMES, a Retired Physician of great eminence, discovered, while in the East make, and the East make they are for Consumption, Asthmas, Bronchitts, Coughs, Colds, and General Deblity. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter, was given up to dis. His child was cured, and is towalive and well. Desirous of benefiting his fellow mortals, he will send to those who wish it the recipe, containing full directions for making and successfully using this remedy, free, on recipior two stamps to pay expenses. There is not as ingle case of Consumption that it does not at once take hold of and dissipate, Night sweats, provinces, interest on the bowels, wasting away of the muscles. Address

CARD PORTRAITS OF FRIENDS AND OTHERS.

CARD PORTRAITS OF FRIENDS AND OTHERS.



B. FRANK PALMER.

THE STONE EDIFICE

SURGEON-GENERAL HAMMOND. By ordering Calomel and destructive minors from the capply tables, has conferred a blanch our sick ordering. Let him not stop her had him ordered a blanch also over the discountinesses of "Rice let him not stop her had him order to the discountinesses of "Rice let him or stop her had been been of RANDRETH'S FILLS the plane thereof. These will constant to a "and the practice of Medicine, which went had been been emphatically."

TER HEALING ART.

od being, in fact, condensed vegetables. BRANDRETH'S PILLS should be in every Military Hospital. These Pills cure BILIOUS DIARRHEA, CHRONIC DIARRHEA, CHRO-NIC DYSENTERY, and all Fovers and Affice

morning. Read directions and get new style. CASE OF ROSCOR K. WATSON.

CASE OF BOSCOE K. WATSON.

Dr. R. Brandreth.—New York:

Six:—I was a private in Co. F, 17th Regiment,
New York Yole. While at Harrison's Landing
and on the Rappahanneck near Falmouth, I and
many of the Company were sick with billona
disrrhesa. The Army Surgeon did not cure us,
and I was reduced to skin and bone. Among
the Company were quite a number of members
who had worked in your Laboratory at Sing
Sing. They, were not stelk, because they used
Brandreth's Pills. These men prevailed upon
me and others to use the Pilla, and we were all
cured in from two to five days. After this our
boys used Brandreth's Pills for the typhus fever,
colds, rheumatism, and in no case did they fail
to restore health.

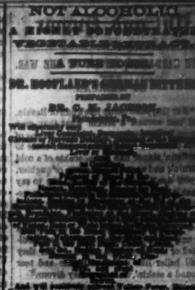
Out of gratitude to you for my good health, I
send you this letter, which if necessary, the entirs company would sign.

I am, respectfully, yours.

ROSCOE K. WATSON, Sing Sing, N. Y.
Principal Office, 294 Canal Street, New York,
ly:35-cow?t

DR. TOBIAS VENETIAN LINI-Chronic rheumatism, headache, toothache, erropic riseumatism, headache, toothacte, erosp, colle, quinsey, sore throat, and pains in any part of the body. Try a bottle and be con-vinced. Remember this article is a success, not an experiment—for 14 years it has been tested. Every one who uses it recommends it. No medi-cine ever had such a reputation as this; silently Thousands who laid for weeks on a bed of agosy, and never walked without the aid of crutches, with this complaint can testify to the magical effects of this liniment. They are cured and proclaim its virtues throughout the land.

Remember relief is certain, and a metal of the secondary of the se



B OF THE AUTOCOLOUS

Eighth below Coales Street. Phila.

There are many preparations told under the name of Ritiers, put my in quart bottles, compounded at the thomass whither we common runs, feating from 30 to 6 coats per sation, the taste dismined by Anise or Correspond for the street of the coats of Stipers has counsed, and will constone to omne, in Standard St

crutches, with this complaint can tealify to the magical effects of this liniment. They are cured and proclaim its virtues throughout the land. Remember relief is certain, and a positive cure is sure to follow. Headache of all kinds we warrant to eure. Purited sore through the land. Warrant to eure. Purited sore through the lands warrant to eure. Purited sore through the past three months.

Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle. Office, 56 Cortlandt Street, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists.

Iy25-cow?

SPECIAL NOTICE.

CHLOASMA, OR MOTH PATCHES

AND PRECKLES.

Blemishes on the face, called Moth, are very annoying, particularly to ladies of light complexion, as the discolored spots on the skin show more strongly on blondes than on brunettes, but they contribute greatly in marring the beauty on either, and anything that will remove most particularly on blondes than on brunettes, but they contribute greatly in marring the beauty on either, and anything that will remove most patched by the price of the Skin, will guaranty to remove Moth Patches, Prockles and other discolorations from the face without injuring the skin in texture or color, would no doubt be considered a great achievement in medical science. Dr. B. C. Penny, 19 Bond Street, New York, having the beauty on either and anything that will remove most patched by the price of the skin, will guaranty to remove Moth Patches, Prockles and other discolorations from the face without injuring the skin in texture or color, would no doubt be considered a great achievement in medical science. Dr. B. C. Penny, 19 Bond Street, New York, having the beauty of either scattered or color of the skin, His success in this, as in other branches of his speciality—Dispasses of the Skin, will guaranty to remove Moth Patches, Prockles and other discolorations from the face without injuring the skin in texture or color, would not doubt be considered a great achievement in medical science. Dr. B. C. Penny, 19 Bond Street, New York, having davoted his whole time and attention to Dispasses of th

re expression of the Profit is intend-them disregardful wretches that wal-their wealth like a porter in a sweet patch, while the honest and indusexpounders of the gospil is acterily n' for want of the little likher their ne-ins require. Sich men is everywhere, better for follerin' his teachin's. Yes, my brethering, I want you to know that I speak to all—to all mankind in general, but my words are addressed expectually to them that comes back from scoutins and bein' on picket with a wagon-load of plunder, and guzzies every bit of it down their sinful ut offerin' either to their comdebaded sinners I want to explain that is there is one thing which the Scriptures is repecially down on, it is this abominable sin of meannes. A mean man, my brethering ain't got hardly soul enough to be saved, yet when the day shall come when the Apos-tie's horn shall be a twangin' in his ears, he will find his kness a knockin' and tremblin' ort of his shepard, and how also he has sed to divide with him the spile of the say; and then he will find that though he hain't got no great shakes in the way of soul, yet that the little he has is in a darned bad way. And he may call and call, my brothering, but he has passed afore, and hand is shown, his pile is raked down, and he is most everlastingly busine. "Fur they shall beller like a bell of Basht

This portion of my tax, my brethering, I ain't ashamed fur to say came very near a knockin' your beloved preceder endwise; but as he ain't one of them kind of follows that is easy overcome, he has tugged and swetted over this here tex, harder, my brethering, than he ever did a gettin' a flatboat up the Mississippi, till it has become as plain as the stufulness of human natur', that the ess of human natur', that the Profit could only have meant secesh-for secoch, my brethering, is worse nor any bull about this here period. I tell, my hearers, that when one of these miserable and de-luded critters sees a row of Wastern bagonote in his front, a sweepin' on and on, wavin' and chinin' like a corn-field in the ed as eldstrolasses as hell t'ese ment, hollerin' vocificously. True, they shall "boller like a buil of Bashin, and tear round a seekin' what they may divour."

"A mekin' what they may divour," they cramble around, but no matter what they may do, either old Great or Recorrans him allers one that, and go them a fire better. And so, my brethren, while they here been a gouging and stealin', a plunderin' and a running away all over in Kaintack, we have

ra bill, till ther fo Jordan, and we will go gloriomly d rough Dixis, shouting Halistyish, fire des, while they are "bellerin' like a Bashin, and tearin' around a seekin's

THE STREET CAR.

ers (and there were but few of was an impatient man, and as the car graps along at a small's pace, his jaws worked fo-riously, and he sail toward and worked foly, and he spit tremendously, while he cast angry glances at the conductor sad driver, who were "laying back" for more

When the car reached Tenth street, and the nervous man found that the speed was not increased, he called to the conductor, ough to receive a communication of some conent, and then housely whispered—

"How much do you get for the job?" "Bir!" replied the conductor, and looked at the man as though desirous of enlighten

"How much for the job?" again saked the nervous man. "Does it come cheaper than hacks?"

A wild stare was the only answer. "Whose body is it?" continued the ne ous man, stuffing a fresh piece of tobac

"Body, sir! What do you mean, sir!"
"Why, ain't this car following a hearse!"
"No, sir," answered the astonished con-

"Oh! I thought it was, judging by # The conductor spoke to the driver, and

the car went ahead with a rush, and the nervous man smiled and enjoyed his quid.

ince the keeper of a lager beer saloon was arrested upon a charge of selling intoxi-cating liquor without license, when he at-tempted to prove that the Teutonic beverage

was not an intoxicating drink.

A number of witnesses who had am tested its qualities, were called one after an other, until finally an old German named -, took the stand, and the question was propounded to him:

"Do you consider lager beer intox

gant say. I drinksh feefly or seexty glasshes a day, and it never hurtah me; put I don't know how it woult pe if a man vash to make a hog of hisself."

OBSTINATE JUROR -A novel mode of bringing an obstinate juror to his senses wa oted recently at Santa Cruz. He held out against the other eleven, who had promptly agreed upon a verdict of guilty. After an hour of argument with no avail, it was at last proposed that the jury should return a verdict of "guilty, by eleven jurymen, who believe the other one to be a con-federate of the prisoner, and se great a res-cal." This ended it. The obstinate juror mind's eye, and in five minutes the jury manimously returned a verdict of guilty.

LETTERS TO BOLDIERS.-A returned sol dier, making a report to a religious society, said: "I wish to speak of one way in which you can do great good to your soldier riends in the army. Write to them many letters. I am a sergeant, and so I have had much to do with the mails of our regiments. I know that when a mail arrives, every man looks for a letter. All are looking. They



more cast in his favorite pool.

THE TWO MISERS.

A miser living in Kufa had beard that in assora also there dwelt a miser more deerly than himself, to whom he might go to school, and from whom he might learn much. He forthwith journeyed thither and ed himself to the great master as mencer in the art of avarice

we will straight go to the market to make

They went to the baker.

"Hast thou good bread?"

"Good, indeed, my masters, and fresh and oft as butter.

Mark this, friend," said the man of Bas sora to the one of Kufa; "butter is com-pared with bread as being the better of the ity of that, it will also be cheaper, and we oo, in being satisfied with butter."

They then went to the butter-merch

and asked if he had good butter.

"Good, indeed, and flavory and fresh the finest olive oil," was the answer. "Mark this also," said the host to his

ruest; "oil is compared with the best but er, and therefore by much ought to be pre-ferred to the latter."

The next they went to the oil vender.

"Have you good oil?"
"The very best quality; white and tra

"Mark that, too," said the miser of Besons to the one of Kufa; "by this rule water s the very best. Now at home I have a pailful, and most hospitably therewith will

And indeed, on their return, nothing but water did he place before his guest, because they had learned that water was better than oil, oil better than butter, butter better than

"God be praised," said the miser of Kufa I have not journeyed this long distance in

many curious modes of making money in Australia, none, I think, surpasses the following :- A surgeon told me that he went on the B ing out. "I have been stopping a tooth,"

surge

"Do you get good cement here?" my friend.
"Admirable!" replied the surgeon. "

saw an old getta-percha bucket selling in

MY LOVE.

They said :- Thy harp we hear no n Why are its chords so mute? Its songs through harp and lute;

Mine is enchained; it broods and sighs-It lives alone in dreams : The world, to these love-saddened eyes,

They said :- If love bring so much pain Pray heaven thou may'st be free! answered :- Prayer were all in vain. And free I would not be? My angel knows not I am hers, She knows not she is mine; For all that infinite Heaven confer

I would not make one sign!

They said :- Then surely art thou mad ; And well if thou wert dead ! ensured :- Soon that wish were had, Were her sweet spirit fied! She is my all !—for her I live: With her, oh, might I die! Ah | eager, earth-tick fugitive |--My Heaven would with me fly |

Aseful Receipts.

WHOOPING COVEH-The Philadelphi Ledger has the two following receipts:

The following has proved a sure relies lie and pound it up, soak in whiskey, and bathe the spine well. It has been known to cure where all other appliances failed.
Forty grains of salts of tartar and twent grains of cochineal, dissolved in a half pin of water, to be well successed with logf su

per. Does, four teaspoonsful per day. The above recipe has been given to hundreds with the happiest effect. TEMPERANCE CARE -Take two po of wheat flour, three-fourths of a pound of fresh lard or butter, one pound of powdered white sugar, one nutmeg grated. After the flour and butter have been incorporated, lay the sugar in, and pour upon it a small tea-

spoonful of saleratus, previously dissolved in a large tablespoonful of holling water; have well beaten six eggs, and with a spoon incorporate them all well together, till it can be moulded with the hands; roll it thin, out with a tumbler, and bake in a few minutes in a quick oven without turn-GINGER NUTS.-1 quest mole

ter, § brown sugar, 2 os. ginger, 2 oz. corian-der, carroway, and allapice, m'xed. NAPOLEON'S MODE OF MARING COFFEE

-The late Emperor Napoleon, who was a great amateur of coder, is said to have given tructions to his cook to prepare it in the following pay: - For three or four persons two ounces of recently burst and ground coffee are put into an ample coffee pot of the ordinary kind, with a small piece of intrglass; this is beld over the fire and shaken by the hand so as to prevent the burning of the coffee; when a smoke is seen to issue from the pot, water, at the boiling point is powed upon it in a sufficient quantity to supply six breakfast cups, in the proportion of one-third of soffee to two-thirds of milk, the coffee pot is taken from the fire before the water is added, but being heated, the coffee boils gently as the pot is held in the hand, the eballition is sufficient to bring out all the fine properties of the coffee without contring off the aroma; a cup is then poured out and returned again to the pot, to allow the powder to precipitate, and in two or these minutes the coffee is perfectly clear, and is used with belling milk. Some of the family and pocketed spoons and other "portable property," in getting out of the window stepped on an insecure cover the best families in Peris now adopt this plan.

Agricultural.

TERTHING IN HORSES.

There is no doubt that many young colts for as much pain in cutting their tooth as in the case of children; and the pain does instant of termenting the enforing cro with a red het fron for the purpose of "! ing out the lampus," as some persons profess to incision through the gum, or mucous mem-brane of the mouth, in the region of the tunks or incisors, wherever the difficulty may be, and relief is almost immediate. This is a sure remedy to relieve local disouth, if it exist, and at the same time prerents the fang of the tooth from irritating

Sharp and Projecting Testh.—Owing to the unequal wear of some horse's teeth, they become sharp on the outside margins, an are then apt to irritate and perhaps lacerate the buccal membrane of the cheeks. Should this be the case, we generally find that the salivary secretion is augmented, mastication is imperfect, and the subject generally losse flesh, and appears unthrifty. The remedy is a moth rasp. By means of this instrument, the sharp and projecting edges may be smoothed.

Inflamed and Tender Mouth .- Tuffan tion, tenderness, and tumefaction of the horse's mouth arising from whatever cause lerness, and tumefaction of the of cooling and astringent lotions; and light diet of bran mashes, cooling lotion, composed of solution of hydrochlorate of ammonia, or chlorate potassa, are indicated when the mouth is hot or inflamed. A tender mouth accompanied by corrugation and relaxation of the soft palate, known as "lampas" requires a few applications of some astringen lotion, made of alum, gum catechu, rasp berry leaves, white oak bark, or diluted

A HINT WORTH KNOWING.

For a year we have been on the point of ning our readers against coloring their with coal tar. We have indulged our own fancy with this tar-for black is a favorite color with us for lawn or garden fences; but in this indulgence; the first cost, which is quite considerable, is not the only expense to incur. There is a much greater expense, which is the destruction of the fence itself by resson of the tar! It would seem that, in addition to the increased heat attracted by the color, there is something in the tar itself which causes the speedy crumbling away of the bemlock boards by a species of dry rot. We were greatly surprised when we discovered the fact, as I completely upset our ideas on the subject. Isstead of its being a destroyer as it turns out to be, we expected the tar to be a prerver of the fence, especially as it was ap plied hot and in large quantity.-German lown Telegraph.

SWEDISH OATS.-A specimen of very ceived by the Commissioner of Agriculture from Dr. Charles A. Less, American Consul at Stockholm. Their weight was con-siderably more than forty pounds per bushel. and their appearance so promising as bealthy and hardy variety, that an order was given for a quantity for distributio among farmers. The ost crop has suffered terioration of seed, and new seed may pos sibly prove an immense enhancement to the value of the crop The price of cats is now very high; their use in preference to corn vigor of horses, and a greatly increased production is a very decided requisite of the agricultural industry of the country.

FALLEN FRUIT.-Never permit green fruit to decay on the soil beneath the trees. In every apple, pear, plum, and cherry, which is prematurely cast, there exists a minute insect, which cats its way out in time, and becomes the source of evil to the succeeding crop. Gather up, and either feed them to your domestic animals, or dispose of them in some way which will secure your against the results which must necessarily ensue from neglect. Swine turned into orchards the last of June, and permit ted to have access till the fruit is gathered afford a good protection against insects, by destroying the wormy fruit that produce

Cows.-I make a point to get those with s good yellow skin, the quality of the milk being very essential in the making of good butter, that of a fine yellow color always having the preference, and such butte cannot be made from cows with pale color less skin.

The Riddler

IS CAT AND THE PUDPIES

MISCELLANDOUS BENGEL PRITTEN POR THE ACTUROATES

My 65, 66, 70, 10, 50, is a munical instru My whole is a couplet from one of (poems. JOSEPH & BO

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POR I am composed of 14 letters. (y 4, 5, 14, 6, 8, is an article of foot fy 3, 12, 10, is a thing useful to select an My 13, 2, 6, 8, is a metal.

My 1, 11, 7, 0, is what landlords like to reoffe My whole is the name of a distinction elphia artist.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENIES PORT My form though inactive, is ever in metal Unshaken I stand on the breast of the But yet it is true, though strange to tell

You will find me by searching the cr tain.

Though lost in the ether, the heaves will

I'm sportive and lively in dull mels A subject to fashion, to Ann and to Melly; But, oh! how unfortunate, what a great pity, My presence is banished from every city!

To man do I prove an invaluable blessing;— Now name me, 'twill cost but a trifling gues

I'll be seen in a moment, there's not the I out!

Captain L. B. CHESTER

RIDDLE.

I went into the woods and got it; I set down and looked for it; and, not being able to the cover it, brought it home with ma;-

PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. There is a fly in the lower corner of a rees, which room is 20 feet long, 15 feet wide, and 16 fly to go, in order to reach the upper and entitle corner? site corner?

Mount Carroll, Ill. An answer is requested.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST A man being asked the time of day, replied, that, if to 1-5 of the time from now till mi you add 17-35 of the time past noon you will have the time of day. Required—the time of E. M. BERGSTRESSEE Kenion, Ohio.

An answer is requested.

ANAGRAMS ON GIRL'S NAMES. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Let sal. A cigar. Mix ale. Charle, Mary.
O! the road! Dat am li'! A lice! Gamed. Via nall. Heel par Vain eel.

Zel, I hate Li Ho! Cel! Capt. L. B. CHESTER Cincinnati, Ohio. DARK CONUNDRUMS. Why is a short negro like a white man?

Ana.—Because he is not a tall (at all) black. Why is a negro with no hair on the top of his head like a candidate for a cist who has en rejected by its members? Ans.—Be he's a black-bald individual. Why would negroes make excellent con

Idential secretaries and analysis be able to keep dark.

Why would negro troops be apt to deletter in supporting a fort than in attacking it?

Ana.—Because they have always been brought

up to admire and support a Garriso ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA-"Are the great recentments in heavenly minus.

DLE—"One to-day is worth two to-morrows."

Answer to R. Burto's PROBLEM published June 30th—Abecises measures 24 feet, double ordinate 36 feet E. Hagerty, Baltin ad Invalid.

Answer to PROBLEM by Jakir, published April 4th—supposing the force of gravity to be 16 1-12 feet, and the velocity of sound 1142 feet per second, the person must be 81007 177-195 feet high. Gill Bates, Hopeville, Clarke county,

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